THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR DECEMBER 1802;

With a View of the RUINS *of the* OLD CHURCH *at* LANARK.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from November 26. to Dec. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802. Nov.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29.33	41	44	0.12	Rain
27	29.7	41	43	0.101	Ditto
28	29.461	36	41	—	Cloudy
29	29.8	39	41	0.17	Rain
20	29.901	34	40	—	Clear
Dec. 1	29.398	31	38	—	Ditto
2	29.41	34	39	—	Ditto
3	29.4	39	42	—	Ditto
4	29.501	42	40	—	Ditto
5	29.4	32	35	—	Ditto
6	29.591	36	43	0.001	Snow
7	29.43	41	43	—	Cloudy
8	29.55	42	44	0.04	Shower
9	29.53	33	39	—	Cloudy
10	28.82	45	42	0.301	Clear
11	29.32	40	42	—	Cloudy
12	29.31	35	41	—	Ditto
13	29.201	34	40	0.06	Rain
14	29.5	37	41	0.05	Ditto
15	29.401	39	42	—	Cloudy
16	29.21	34	38	0.2	Rain
17	29.4	36	38	—	Clear
18	30.2	38	43	0.15	Rain
19	29.915	43	44	—	Cloudy
20	29.865	48	49	—	Clear
21	29.93	38	42	—	Ditto
22	30.101	33	34	—	Ditto
23	30.1	26	35	—	Ditto
24	30.1	33	37	—	Ditto
25	29.85	24	35	—	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.193

High Water at LEITH For JANUARY 1803.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Sa. 1.	8 2	8 36
Su. 2.	9 14	9 55
M. 3.	10 36	11 15
T. 4.	11 5	—
W. 5.	0 22	0 51
Th. 6.	1 17	1 41
Fr. 7.	2 4	2 26
Sa. 8.	2 47	3 5
Su. 9.	3 22	3 39
M. 10.	3 55	4 10
T. 11.	4 24	4 38
W. 12.	4 53	5 8
Th. 13.	5 22	5 37
Fr. 14.	5 53	6 19
Sa 15.	6 29	6 51
Su. 16.	7 15	7 42
M. 17.	8 14	8 51
T. 18.	9 33	10 18
W. 19.	10 59	11 37
Th. 20.	—	0 11
Fr. 21.	0 41	1 8
Sa. 22.	1 33	1 58
Su. 23.	2 22	2 45
M. 24.	3 7	3 28
T. 25.	3 49	4 9
W. 26.	4 28	4 47
Th. 27.	5 6	5 20
Fr. 28.	5 45	6 6
Sa. 29.	6 29	6 54
Su. 30.	7 21	7 53
M. 31.	8 30	9 12

MOON's PHASES.
Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	7.	10	47	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	16.	2	39	Morn.
N. Moon,	23.	9	46	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	30.	1	48	Morn.

1803. *Jan.* 10. Tweed fiſhing opens.
18. Queen's Birth-day kept.

THE

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *DECEMBER* 1802.

Deſcription of the RUINS *of the* OLD CHURCH *of* LANARK—*With a View.*

THE ruins of the old parochial church of Lanark ſtands about a quarter of a mile to the ſouth-eaſt of the town, on a gentle riſing ground, and commands a very extenſive view of the town, &c. as preſented in the view.

It does not appear when, or by whom it was erected. Its remains ſhew it to have been a neat elegant piece of Gothic architecture, built of hewn ſtone, and divided by a row of five or ſix fine arched pillars extending the whole length of the outer wall from Weſt to Eaſt. Around it are the burial ground and cemetry of the town and pariſh, in which lye buried, adjoining to the church, the celebrated Dr Smellie, and the remains of ſeveral other remarkable characters. This church appears, from Blind Harry's Hiſtory of Sir William Wallace, to have been the only church in the town at that period. Thus, "Ad Ann. 1297, he makes mention of Wallace paſſing on from the kirk that was without the town."

Since this view was drawn, all the ragged parts of the walls have been removed, and overlaid, for the purpoſe of preſerving the antique remains, which has very much diminiſhed its picturesque appearance.

REMARKS *on* RAMSAY'S GENTLE SHEPHERD.

From the Wednesday Packet.

DIOGENES in a tub taught philoſophy to his Cynical followers. The *cacoethes ſcribendi* has ſeized me in a country hut. It is a foible in which I have ſo long indulged, that it has become identified with my nature. It procures me pleaſure, and if it ſometimes tires the patience of my reader, it ſeldom miſleads his judgment.

I am partial to the Drama. My ſweeteſt moments of enjoyment have been in the Theatre; the remembrance of them chears the ſtill gloom of an unſocial retreat. I have read all our dramatic writers, many of them with redoubled rapture. I beguile the tedious hours of ſolitude, in making remarks upon their beauties and ſtrictures upon their defects. Upon this ſubject I have written ſufficient to fill modern volumes. But the trade of an author is repugnant to my nature. I content myſelf with communicating my lucubrations to the world through the humble, though uſeful, vehicle of a periodical publication.

The good ruſtics about me had been

been long praiſing in the moſt hyperbolical terms the paſtoral drama called the GENTLE SHEPHERD. I determined to procure it; this was eaſily done, it being in the hands of every Scottiſh peaſant. I have been long enough among the lower claſs of Scotſmen to acquire their dialect. I read the Gentle Shepherd with pleaſure. It has many beauties and many defects—much genuine ore ſhines through the droſs.

Paſtoral is the moſt ancient ſpecies of poetry. Men had advanced to the ſhepherd ſtate before they invented letters. What ſo natural as to imitate the ſcenes around them? Every country has had its paſtoral poems, from the torrid deſarts of Sahara to the icy regions of Zembla. The pencil of theſe primitive poets has been employed in painting ſuch ſcenery as they knew. The poet of Greenland ſignalizes the ſwiftneſs of the rein deer, the perils of the hunter, and the beauties of a ſquab miſtreſs. The purling ſtreams, the verdant fields, groves and meadows, with the loves of the Shepherds, ſoften the verſe of the poet of the temperate zone. The terrible roarings of the lion, the fell venom of the ruthleſs ſnake, and the groteſque beauties of a jetty miſtreſs, ſwell the hoarſe ſtrains of the tropical bard. All imitate nature as they know her, and the exactneſs of this imitation, or its correſponding effect, conſtitutes the excellence of the paſtoral poem.

Other ages, bringing new cuſtoms, introduced other kinds of poetry. The epic and moral poets obtained the almoſt excluſive poſſeſſion of the world of taſte. Now the paſtoral poet ſung his loves in ſequeſtered retreats far from the buſy haunts men. Did the paſtoral poem ever quit her habitation to appear before the gaudy crowd of the city, ſhe veiled the original humility and the modeſty of her nature under the garb of a more faſhionable poetry. She has been known to borrow the ſcience of the aſtronomer, the art of the huſbandman, and the abſtruſe jargon of the prieſt, to enſure a favourable reception in courts and cities. Almoſt every paſtoral poem has reached us in this motely garb. The ſhepherds of Theocritus are laſcivious clowns, his ſhepherdeſſes wanton courtezans in tawdry ſuits. Virgil's peaſants are ſublime moraliſts, excellent natural philoſophers, and profound politicians. Thoſe of the Italian ſchool are covered with the tawdry trappings of romance; with laſcivious ſentiment, and extravagant character.

The characters of Pope ſeem drawn from a fabulous mythology. Philips' ſhepherds are groſs clowns in dirty uncouth apparel. All the poems, with the exception of Philips', I have allowed to have beauties, but none of them comes up to my idea of a poem purely paſtoral. It has been reſerved to Scotland to produce a paſtoral, and that too in the moſt difficult form, (viz, the dramatic) purer than any other in the Engliſh, and perhaps in any other language. (I muſt remark, however, that I am little acquainted with the writings of Spencer or the Idyls of Geſner.)

The plot of the Gentle Shepherd is ſufficiently ſimple and natural. The loves of two Scottiſh peaſants form the leading features of it. The embarraſſments, in conſequence of the diſcovery of the high rank of the hero, give occaſion to ſcenes highly intereſting. The removal of this obſtacle by the diſcloſure of the equal rank of his miſtreſs, though ſomewhat extravagant, does not violate probability ſo far as to interrupt the growth of paſſion. The epiſodes, in general, are highly comic, and do not much encumber the plot. In one of them, common ſuperſtitious notions are happily expoſed. Poetical juſtice is ſtrictly obſerved. The two lovers are made happy by marriage: the worthy landlord is reinſtated in his poſſeſſions, and

and the fidelity and virtue of the old tenants are recompenſed.

The firſt ſcene of this paſtoral drama is admirable. The characters of the principal perſons are finely pourtrayed. The diffident diſpoſition of Roger is finely contraſted with the open generouſneſs of Patie. The ſecond ſcene betwixt Jenny and Peggy is too much a counterpart of the firſt. The animated deſcription of rural felicity, given by the latter towards the concluſion of it, is, in my opinion, unrivalled in any language with which I am acquainted. The portrait of a baſhful lover is finely drawn in theſe words,—

"I dinna like him."

The ſcenes betwixt the two old farmers are highly characteriſtic. The deſcription of a good landlord by the two old ſhepherds, appeals ſtrongly to every feeling heart in favour of humanity to the Scots peaſant. The ſcene towards the end, betwixt Patie and Peggy, contains ſome fine ſketches of genuine paſſion and diſintereſted character.

The ſoliloquies to this piece are perfectly unneceſſary.—The author had too much genius to be obliged to adopt this clumſy mode of giving information to the audience or reader. That of Bauldy, however, in his deſcription of the witch, contains ſome fine ſketches of the popular ſuperſtition of Scottiſh peaſants. By the way, the treachery and black deſigns of this character are very properly puniſhed, though, had he been compelled to wed Neps, it would have been more compleat.

The diction and ſentiment of the dramatis perſonæ, with the exceptions of Sir William, Bauldy, and Madge, are almoſt equal. The proverbs are appoſite, and well expreſſed. The *dialect* has my decided diſapprobation. A poet ſhould write as a gentleman. It is, beſides, obſcure and unintelligble to three fourths of our countrymen.

The unities of place and time are very well obſerved.—That of *action* is not equally attended to. Towards the cataſtrophe, the buſineſs of the piece is interrupted by two long and tedious dialogues betwixt the two lovers and their miſtreſſes. It may be obſerved, that the dialogues throughout are by far too long, and ſometimes even langüid.

The characters are not diſcriminated with ſufficient ſtrength of pencil. Thoſe of Bauldy and Madge, however, form exceptions. Theſe are uniformly well ſupported, and poſſeſs much genuine *vis comica*. They are by far the moſt natural of the piece.

The verſification is eaſy, though ſometimes crowded with expletives. The ſongs are admirable, though too long.

The want of incident, the length of the colloquies, as well as the antiquated and uncouth dialect of this piece, preclude it from the ſtage. Some of theſe defects might be removed, by throwing out the parts of Jenny and Roger; by giving Bauldy and Madge more conſpicuous places, by introducing Neps and her lovers, and by modernizing the language of the piece. But this would no longer be the paſtoral drama of Allan Ramſay.

Ramſay's pretenſions to this piece have been queſtioned—It is, indeed, very far ſuperior to any thing we have under his name. But, independent of the external evidence, the cafineſs of the verſification, the extenſive knowledge of the language, manners, and cuſtoms of Scottiſh peaſantry, the facility and aptneſs, in the application of proverbs uſed only by the loweſt claſs, convince me that the author of this paſtoral drama muſt have been himſelf a Scotchman of very inferior rank, who had beſtowed a conſiderable portion of his life in warbling his "native wood-notes wild."—Who but Allan Ramſay ſuits this deſcription?

A grave Senator of the College of Juſtice in Scotland, has written a laborious diſſertation, and employed manifold, weighty, and overwhelming arguments, to prove that the *Habbie's How* of this piece lies more than three quarters of a mile from the ſpot generally ſuppoſed*. The learned and indefatigable Lord may be right. But I care not whether the ſcenery of this deſervedly popular paſtoral exiſt in Pentland, Pennycuick, or Lochaber. The loves of Patie and Peggy will engage my ſympathy, and excite my ſenſibility, ſo long as the "bleezing ingle on the clean hearth-ſtane," and the ſmiling welcome "of his roſy-cheeked houſekeeper" ſhall gladden the heart of Caledonia's plaided peaſant.

CRITO.

Reflections on the Peculiarities of STYLE *and* MANNER *in the late* GERMAN WRITERS, *and on the* TENDENCY *of their Productions.*

(Continued from our laſt, p. 361.)

THE immoderate length of the German plays is one of the firſt circumſtances, which will ſtrike a reader in the peruſal, and may perhaps be conſidered as one of their peculiarities. In this they even ſeem to ſurpaſs the earlier productions of the Engliſh Drama. There is not a play of Schiller's which would not, if it were to be acted as it is printed, take up at leaſt five or ſix hours in the repreſentation, without allowing a reaſonable breathing-time between the acts. This intolerable prolixity ariſes from want of care in the writers, to mature and digeſt their plans, and reviſe and correct their productions. Thus, the fable is embaraſſed with a number of unneceſſary and epiſodical incidents, by which the attention is diſtracted, and the intereſt is weakened and diluted by the introduction of a table of unmeaning, inſipid, and idle perſonages; while the dialogue is overloaded, and the progreſs of the action ſuſpended, by inſipid love eclogues, incoherent rhapſodies of unnatural, far-fetched ſentiment, or vapid diſſertations, in the ſtyle of the new philoſophy.

Another peculiarity is a device, which, in a great meaſure, has originated with the ſtage of Germany, and from it been adopted by their Engliſh imitators; I mean the immoderate uſe of Italics and marginal directions; in fact, the writer of a modern drama along with the dialogue and words of his play, uſually compoſes and commits to print a regular Pantomime to match it. This poſition may require ſome explanation. The German School, ambitious of obtaining eclat, and profeſſing, particularly, to diſplay feeling, and exhibit paſſion, yet, unable, or unwilling, to make the exertions in compoſition, which are requiſite to attain theſe ends, have adopted this contrivance, in order, to put the change on the courteous reader, or to call out the exertions of the performer, to ſupply their deficiencies, and imagine or create what they cannot really find. Thus, inſtead of deviſing an intereſting ſeries and contexture of incidents, or endeavouring to put into the mouths of their perſonages natural and pathetic ſentiments, they turn all ſentiment and expreſſion

* See the ſtatiſtical account of the Pariſh of Pennycuick. For a more ample diſcuſſion of the ſubject, apparently of no great importance, our readers are referred to the excellent Remarks on Ramſay's Poems prefixed to the collected edition of his works in 2 vols. 8vo. and to a ſeries of Views and deſcriptions, of the ſuppoſed ſcenery of the Gentle Shepherd, in the Edinburgh Magazine for 1800-1-2.

Editor.

expreſſion of paſſion into mere deſcription of the looks and geſtures, which the performers are to be ſuppoſed to aſſume, and convert the whole pathos and energy of the Drama into marginal directions, explanatory of what the writer meant to ſay and impreſs if he had been able. Thus the Author flatters himſelf he is writing a play, while, in reality, as I have ſaid, he is only inventing a pantomime, in the place of moving ſcenes and burſts of genuine paſſion.

A Writer of this ſtamp tells the actors and actreſſes, in Italics, how they are to look, to move, and even to dreſs themſelves*. It is not ſurpriſing that an expedient, which, by transferring the power and exertions of imagination to the reader, is ſo very flattering to the idleneſs or incapacity of authors, ſhould be generally adopted. Accordingly, we find it in ſuch univerſal uſe, that one half, at leaſt, of every new play, is taken up with theſe interpolated directions, theſe confidental hints, from the Author to the reader or the actor. In this new art of poetry, it is to the margin or the parentheſis that the humour, the pathos, and the animation of the preſent crop of Dramatic Pieces is conſigned; by writers, who, far from finding it difficult to pen a whiſper, find it eaſy to pen a laugh, a grin, a ſmile, a ſimper, a frown, a ſtart, a ſwoon, an hyſteric fit, or a convulſion. The beſt commentator on a German play would be a poſture-maſter or a grimacier.—"Approaching with a malicious air"—"ſtarting and meaſuring him with a long look,"—"making geſtures on his ſeat like a man who is conceiving ſome great project,"—"Spiegel grins a malicious ſmile,"—"laughing with ſelf-conceit,"—"biting his nails with paſſion,"—"ſcratching his head like one in great perplexity,"—"putting the fore-finger of his right-hand on his left-noſtril,"—"ruſhes out in deſpair,"—"turning from her as in a frenzy,"—"follows him to the end of the ſtage, and then breaks out into an infernal laugh,"—"with malignant irony."——Stingleſs, indeed, muſt be this ſame miligant irony, if it required a marginal direction to apprize the reader of its quality and intention. Unhappy is that painter, who finds himſelf obliged to write under his performances—THIS IS A BEAR; or, THIS IS A PORCUPINE.

One might, perhaps, trace this fondneſs for graphic illuſtration to the writings of Sterne. He is certainly a favourite with the Germans, who in their plays and novels have formed their ſtyle very much, on his abrupt, ſentimental, eccentric manner; and among other peculiarities of Sterne, we find he delights much in a peculiar and minute ſpecification of looks and attitudes.

The writers of the German ſchool ſeem to be further diſtinguiſhed by an impoſing affectation of originality. This character they endeavour to ſupport, firſt, by ſaying common things in an uncommon manner, and adopting ſingularities of ſtyle, ſome of which I have noticed; they labour, in the ſecond place, to exalt themſelves as the firſt diſcoverers of bold and hardy truths, which the reſt of mankind were too ſhort-ſighted to diſcover, or too puſillanimous to maintain; and to juſtify their claims to the heroic office of emancipating the human mind, they deal in ſlighty ſentiments and flimſy paradoxes; they vend, by retail, the crude innovations of

* In the table of perſons prefixed to the Fieſco of Schiller the character of each is announced, and his perſon and dreſs ſet down.—One is old and formal, another young and handſome, a third gruff and ill-featured. One is dreſſed in black, another in ſcarlet, nothing is left to the diſcretion of the actors, the manager, or the property-man.

of the new philoſophy, the pernicious reveries of the anarchiſts. Yet, with all the pretenſions to originality, there are few writers who avail themſelves more of imitation. From the Engliſh in particular, they borrow with an unſparing hand; with a predilection, however, for ſuch as have ſomething eccentric in their genius and character, ſomething wild and irregular in their ſtyle and manner*. To fortify, however, their title to originality, they ſhew a generous diſdain of the received rules and maxims of criticiſm, a noble diſregard of correctneſs and impatience of the *limæ labor & mora.*

The haſte of compoſition, and reluctance to blot out any thing that has once eſcaped from the pen, ſo conſpicuous in the German writings, are coupled with a certain oſtentation, of ſtrength and force, ſometimes real, more frequently illuſory, ſubſtituting an incondite harſhneſs, and roughneſs, and an inſane extravagance of ſentiment, character, and incident, for nervous manner aud vigorous conception. Thus certain bravoes and ſwaggerers think they may aſſume to themſelves the attributes of courage and ſpirit, by diſplaying ferocious manners, an offenſive conduct, and a general contempt of propriety and politeneſs. Here and there you meet vigorous and ſhining paſſages, *unus & alter aſſuitur pannus purpureus*—but they appear like fertile and cultivated ſpots, in the dreary vaſt Serbonian bog, of contemptible traſh, where patience whole is ſunk; as the reader who tries to wade through the Don Carlos of Schiller will find to his ſorrow.

Certain it is, that whatever may be the cauſe, we find in the German compoſitions a marked neglect of all the commonly-received maxims of critical taſte, and of all the eſtabliſhed rules of literary compoſition; a wilful or even ſtudied departure from ſymmetry, conſiſtency and regularity; inſomuch, that ſhould we take up the art of poetry of Horace, which ſpeaks ſo ſtrongly the language of good taſte and ſound common-ſenſe, and read it along with a courſe of German plays, we ſhould find every precept of the judicious Roman inverted by the hardy but ſavage poets of the north. In the German plays there is an open and outrageous violation of the dramatic unities of time and place; the action flies, from country to country, and that often in the courſe of the ſame act, and it frequently embraces a period of many years. But this licence is pardonable, or even juſtifiable, compared with the groſs diſregard of the more important unity of the fable. Without requiring the ſevere ſimplicity of the Greek tragedy, and rigidly excluding epiſode and under-plot, common-ſenſe demands at leaſt an integrity of plan, a ſymmetry of ſtructure, a connexion of the parts with each other, and with the whole, and a conſtant but imperceptible endeavour, in the perſonages and incidents, as they are gradually brought forward, to advance and produce the cataſtrophe. Far from this, a German play often combines two or three iſolated principal ſtories with a number of unconnected epiſodes, and introduces a variety of perſonages who do not contribute to forward the cataſtrophe. It is rather a wild romance in dialogue, than a legitimate drama.

(To be continued.)

Obſervations

* The Germans ſeem to have a peculiar fondneſs for the antient Engliſh ballads and metrical romances and the modern imitations of them; for the writings of Sterne, for Oſſian, and, above all, for Shakeſpeare.

Observations on the RISE *and* PROGRESS *of the* SCOTTISH LANGUAGE.

From "Sibbald's Chronicle of Scottish Poetry, &c. with a Glossary," in 4 vols. 8vo *.

THE Anglo-Saxon, as every one knows, is the antient language of England; and the Scandinavian comprehends the languages of Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Iceland. So The whole of these are, indeed, but various dialects of the same language; so that the same Scottish word is frequently to be found in all of them, with only some slight variation of the orthography. It appears, however, that the Scottish dialect has a much greater affinity with the Anglo-Saxon, and with the Teutonic, or Belgic, than with any of the Scandinavian dialects; and, with respect to the two first, it appears that a cognate word is more readily discovered in the Teutonic dictionary of Kilian, than in the Anglo-Saxon of Lye. The origin, or cause of this affinity, was first pointed out in 1742. by Sir John Clerk of Pennycuik, in "*An Inquiry into the ancient language of Britain*;" a paper intended for the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh, and printed only within these few years in the Bibliotheca Topographica.

In every attempt of this nature, the principal difficulty is to account for the introduction of *French* words; or, as Tyrwhit expresses it, of that compound language, "in which, tho' "the scheme and formation are in a "great measure Saxon (or Belgic,) a "large proportion of the *elements* is "French." To this it may be answered, that the greater part of these elements may have been borrowed, not directly from the French, but from the Latin language; and probably would have been adopted into the Anglo-Belgic, as well as the Scoto-Belgic, nearly about the same period, although no such event as a Norman conquest had ever taken place. The greater part, both of the Scottish and English clergy, in early times, were probably educated in France. It therefore ought to be no matter of surprise that the language of Barbour and Winton is found to contain a considerable number of French, or rather of Latin words. So does also the language of Belgium in the sixteenth century, as appears from the Dictionaries of Kilian, &c. While the Belgic and Anglo-Saxon literati were daily making accessions to their written language from the French and Latin, we cannot suppose that the Belgic dialect of Pehtland would remain stationary. We are indeed, assured of the contrary, by the well-known elegiac sonnet on the death of Alexander the Third, A. D. 1285, composed probably by a contemporary poet, and preserved in Winton's Chronicle!

Quhen Alyfandyr oure King wes dede,
That Scotland led in luve and lè
Away wes sons of ale and brede,
Of wyne and wax, of gamyn and glè

Our golde wes changyd in to lede,
Cryst, born in to virgynyté,
Succour Scotland and remede,
That stad us in perplexyté.

Chiefly, perhaps, thro' the means of such short compositions as this, the colloquial dialect would be gradually

* The public are indebted to the judicious and well-informed Editor of this work, for the most complete collection of the ancient poetry of Scotland that has hitherto appeared. It contains, not only all that is valuable in our miscellaneous poetry, but specimens of the larger works, from the earliest production of the Scottish Muse, to the union of the Crowns in 1603. The Glossary is more copious and accurate than any thing of the kind, and his some claim to be considered as a Dictionary of the ancient Scottish language. The Editor. it is generally known, was the original publisher of the *Edinburgh Magazine*, and has long conducted the Circulating Library in the Parliament Close, formerly conducted by Mrs Yair.
Ed. Mag. Dec. 1802. *Editor.*

dually improved both in Scotland and England: and the attempt which was made to introduce the French language into the latter kingdom, inſtead of promoting the improvement of that dialect would probably ſerve to retard it. Tyrwhit obſerves, that "even before the Norman conqueſt "the language of France had been "introduced into the court of Eng-"land, and from thence among the "people. The account which In-"gulphus gives of this matter is, "that Edward the Confeſſor having "been educated at the court of his "uncle Duke Richard the Second, "and having reſided in Normandy "many years, became *almoſt a French* "*man*. Upon his return from thence, "and acceſſion to the throne of Eng-"land in 1043, he brought over with "him a number of Normans, whom "he promoted to the higheſt digni-"ties; and, according to Ingulphus, "under the influence of the King "and his Norman favourites, the "whole nation began to lay aſide "their Engliſh faſhions, and in ma-"ny things to imitate the manners "of the French. In particular, he "ſays expreſsly, that *all the Barons,* "*in their courts or households, began* "*to ſpeak French as a great piece of* "*gentility*. At the Revolution, 1066, "the language of the Norman con-"queror was interwoven with the "new political ſyſtem, and the ſeve-"ral eſtabliſhments which were made "for the ſupport and ſecurity of the "one, all contributed, in a greater or "leſs degree, to the diffuſion and "permanency of the other.— In "particular, from the very be-"ginning of his reign, all eccleſiaſti-"cal preferments, as faſt as they be-"came vacant, were given to Nor-"mans. The convents alſo were "ſtocked with foreigners, whom the "new Abbots invited over from the "Continent, partly, perhaps, for the "pleaſure of their ſociety, and partly "in expectation of their ſupport a-"gainſt the cabals of the Anglo-Sax-"on Monks." "Sethe Normans "come firſt into Engelond," ſays a contemporary author, "gentilmen "children beeth taught to ſpeke "French from the tyme that they "beeth rokked in her cradel; and "uplandiſche men alſo wil liken him-"ſelfe to gentilmen, and fondeth "with great beſyneſs for to ſpeke "French." At that time, learning was in a great meaſure confined to the clergy; and the moſt eminent ſcholars were educated at the Univerſity of Paris.—Hence all the beſt authors choſe to write in French, which was undoubtedly, ſays Warton, a great impediment to the cultivation and progreſſive improvement of the vernacular language. Anonymous French poems and ſongs, written about that time, are innumerable in every library; while ſcarcely one is to be found in the antient language of the country. Amuſement was thus provided for readers of rank and diſtinction; while the language of the common people remained ſtationary, from the circumſtance of its being for two hundred years deprived of one of the moſt powerful means of improvement. During the whole of this time, the Scoto-Belgic of Peht-land, experiencing no ſuch interruption would continue (we may reaſonably ſuppoſe) in a progreſſive ſtate of improvement, partly from the increaſe of learning, and partly from the extenſion of commerce; ſo that, from the beginning of the twelfth, to the middle of the fourteenth century, the Scoto-Belgic was probably a more poliſhed language than that of South Britain. Hence the poem of Barbour's Bruce, but more particularly the Fable of Robert Henryſon, approach nearer to modern language than the compoſitions of any contemporary Engliſh author: and hence alſo it may be, as obſerved by Dr Robertſon, that the letters of ſeveral Scottiſh ſtateſmen, in the ſixteenth century,

tury, are not inferior in elegance, or in purity, to thoſe of the Engliſh miniſters with whom they correſponded. W. Patten, Londoner, in the preface to his Hiſtory of the Duke of Somerſet's Expedition into Scotland in 1547, recommending an union of the two kingdoms, ſays, "Separate by ſeas from all other nations, in cuſtoms and conditions little differing, *in ſhape and language nothing at all.*"

Indeed the difference between them probably never was greater than what we find at preſent between the dialects of Yorkſhire and Devonſhire, or of any two Engliſh counties lying at a diſtance from one another. An intelligent perſon, therefore, who is well acquainted with almoſt any one of the provincial dialects of England, can find no difficulty in underſtanding what is called the Scottiſh language. That which all over Britain was the written language of the fourteenth century, became the colloquial of the fifteenth; while that which was the colloquial of the ſame century, had doubtleſs been the claſſical of the thirteenth. For the dialect which is now called *Scottiſh*, we are indebted to a few writers, of depraved taſte about the end of the ſeventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries; who, inſtead of contributing, like Drummond of Hawthornden, to the improvement of the written language of their country, choſe to pen elegies on pipers, and dying ſpeeches of hounds and horſes, in the familiar dialects of the meaneſt vulgar. If a native poet of Yorkſhire, about the ſame period, had adopted the like abſurd practice, his compoſitions, bating ſome ſlight difference in the orthography, might equally have been termed *Scottiſh*. This colloquial dialect of the ſeventeenth century ſeems to correſpond nearly with the written language of Gawin Douglas, ſtripped of the words which he and one or two contemporaries had thought proper to borrow from the French and Latin.

Liſle, in the preface to his "*Ancient Monuments in the Saxon Tongue*," ſays, that he improved more in the knowledge of Saxon, *by the peruſal of Douglas's Virgil*, than by that of "all the old Engliſh he could find, poetry or proſe, divers of which were never yet publiſhed; becauſe *it was neerer the Saxon*, and farther from the Norman,"—which amounts to this, that the colloquial words and phraſes uſed by Douglas were pure Anglo-Belgic.

The ſlight difference between Scottiſh and Engliſh, in the pronunciation, and conſequently of the orthography, ſeems not worthy of any particular attention. But it is neceſſary to remark, that in many of the ancient Scottiſh, as well as Engliſh poems, where the lines in general contain ten ſyllables, the meaſure does not, as in modern poetry, depend upon the diviſion of the lines into a fixed number of feet. In the poems alluded to, the number frequently varies; and the ſyllables do not follow in order according to the modern rythm of a ſhort and long ſyllable alternately; or of a long, and two ſhort repeated. The meaſure ſeems rather to be regulated by the diviſion of the time required for recitation of the line into portions like muſical phraſes, not neceſſarily equal in the number of ſyllables, but requiring an equal period of time for their pronunciation. And it appears, alſo, that theſe portions correſpond uniformly with what muſicians call *common time*, or *four in a bar*; each line being adapted either to one or two bars.

The rhythm of ancient poems appears uniformly to have been regulated according to that meaſure which in muſic is called *common time*; that of modern compoſitions, by *triple time*. In the former, a ſhort note is never found ſingle, or placed between two long ones. In the latter, the caſe is pre-

preciſely the reverſe: the motion of the ſyllables, in point of uniformity, reſembling that of a pendulum; while that of the ancient, or Saxon rhythm, may be ſaid to reſemble the beating of a drum, in various or irregular numbers of ſtrokes, but in common time.

That Chaucer, Blind Harry, and Douglas, had any plan or intention of writing verſes of five iambic feet, or a ſhort and a long ſyllable placed alternately, appears as unlikely as that a modern muſician ſhould compoſe a piece of muſic in which the bars ſhould uniformly conſiſt of five crotchets. Tyrwhit, and various other eminent critics, have been not a little puzzled in attempting to aſcertain what it was that conſtituted Anglo-Saxon poetry, ſince "we do not diſcover in the ſpecimens preſerved by Hickes any very ſtudied attempts at alliteration, nor the embelliſhment of rhyme, nor metre depending on a fixed and determinate number of ſyllables, nor that marked attention to their quantity which Hickes ſuppoſed to have conſtituted the diſtinction between verſe and proſe." "To a modern reader," ſays Mr Ellis, it will certainly appear that there is no other criterion but that which is noticed by Tyrwhit, namely, *a greater pomp of diction, and a more ſtately kind of march*:—or, *a more artificial obſcurity of ſtyle*, not ſo much for the purpoſe of varying the cadence of their verſe, as with a view to keep the attention of their hearers upon the ſtretch." Neither of theſe ſuppoſitions is ſatisfactory. The mechaniſm and ſcheme of Anglo-Saxon verſification ſeem to depend entirely upon *quantity*; by which is meant *the length of time employed in reciting the line*; without any other regard to the number of ſyllables, than that the longeſt line ſhall not contain more than twice the number of the ſhorteſt correſponding line; and that both the longeſt and ſhorteſt ſhall be capable of being recited within the ſame portion of common time; which portion muſt either be *one* compleat bar, or *two*.

In the ſame kind of meaſure are almoſt all the popular rhymes, which ſtill continue to be repeated by children in their ring-dances; ſuch as,

I'm Willie Waſtel
Here in my caſtel, &c.

I've a cherry, I've a cheſs,
I've a bonny blue glaſs, &c.

Perhaps alſo the boaſted influence of ancient Greek muſic ought to be aſcribed to the various modes and artful management of this kind of rhythm, rather than to the ſubdiviſion of the ſcale into half and quarter tones, or to any ſuperior excellence in the melody or harmony.

Theſe obſervations alſo afford a preſumption that the popular Scottiſh airs in common time, and eſpecially in this particular kind of rhythm, ſuch as *Hey now the day daws*;—*John come kiſs me now*;—and the *Flowers of the Foreſt*, are of higher antiquity than thoſe in treble or minuet time, as, *I'll never leave thee*;—*Waly, waly, up the bank*;—and *Our auld gudeman*.

Deſtruction *of* Manuſcripts *in* England *at the Reformation.*

IT is remarkable, that England ſupplied, at the era of the reſtoration of learning, fewer than almoſt any other country, of thoſe manuſcripts from which the claſſical works of the ancient Greeks and Romans were firſt publiſhed in print. The following extract from the preface of Bale, biſhop of Oſſory, to his tranſlation of John Leland's 'New Year's Gift to King Henry the eighth,' accounts in part for a fact ſo diſcreditable to the literary fame of England. Who ſhall heſitate to believe the ſtory of the deſtruction of the Alexandrian library, by the Mahometan conqueror Amru,

Amru, when ſo many libraries periſhed in England, by the waſte and fury of the proteſtant reformation?

'Never had we bene offended,' ſays Bale, 'for the loſſe of our lybraryes, beynge ſo many in nombre, and in ſo deſolate places for the more parte; yf the chiefe monumentes and moſte notable workes of our excellent wryters had been reſerved. If there had bene, in every ſhyre of England, but one ſolemne lybrary, to the preſervacyon of thoſe noble workes, and preferrement of good lernynge in oure poſterity; it had bene yet ſumwhat. But, to deſtroye all without conſyderacyon, is and wyll be unto Englande for ever, a moſte horryble infamy amonge the grave ſenyours of other nacyons. A great nombre of them, whych purchaſed thoſe ſuperſtycyouſe manſyons, reſerved *of thoſe lybrarye bokes*, ſome *to serve theyr jakes*, ſome *to scoure theyre candlestyckes*, and ſome to *rubbe theyr boots*. Some they ſolde to the *grosers and sope-sellers*, and ſome they *sent over see to tho bokelynders*, not in ſmall nombre, but at tymes, *whole shyppes full*, to the wonderynge of foren nacyons. Yea, the unyverſytees of thys realme, are not alle clere in thys deteſtable fact. But curſed is that bellye, whyche ſeketh to be fedde with ſuche ungodlye gaynes, and ſo depelye ſhameth hys natural contreye. I know a merchaunt man, whych ſhall at thys tyme be nameleſſe, that *boughte the contentes of two noble lybraryes for fortye shyllynges pryce*: a ſhame it is to be ſpoken. *Thys stuffe hathe he occupyed in the stede of greye paper, by the space of more than thise ten yeares*: and yet, he *hathe store ynoughe for as manye yeares to come*. A prodygyuoſe example is thys; and to be abhorred of alle men, whych love theyr nacyon as they ſhould do.—— The monkes kepte them undre duſte; the ydle-headed preſtes regarded them not; theyr lattre owners have moſte ſhamefullye abuſed them, and the covetouſe merchaunts have ſolde them away into foren nacyons for moneye."

Such is the teſtimony of biſhop Bale. It was given at a time when, if falſe, its falſehood might have been ſhown by thouſands of living witneſſes. It is a proof, that even the beſt of thoſe great changes, by which the improvement of ſocial life makes its chief advances, are not affected without bringing in their train the moſt ſerious ills. The libraries of Alexandria are ſaid to have ſupplied, in books of paper and parchment, feuel which ſerved for three months to heat the baths of that great city. And the uſes to which the monaſtic libraries were applied, at the diſſolution of the monaſteries in England, appear to have been as little careful as honourable.

Some Account *of the* Present State *of* Literature *in* Spain.

THE Spaniſh capital, Madrid, does not poſſeſs that great literary trade, nor afford thoſe advantages for ſtudy and publication, nor preſent in every family, or ſocial circle, that fullneſs of literary information, or that eager curioſity about books, which diſtinguiſh London, Paris, Madrid, and Leipſic. Yet there are at Madrid a number of bookſellers who act to a certain degree as publiſhers, and who import from time to time many excellent publications from abroad. Here are alſo ſome very valuable public libraries. And there are, perhaps, to be found in the Spaniſh dominions, men of genius as fervid, and of learning as profound, as any other parts of Europe can boaſt.

The library of the king of Spain fills two long apartments, with two cloſets on the ſides. It ſtands in the weſtern extremity of the town, in a ſquare, over-againſt the opera-houſe. No perſon is admitted to enter, otherwiſe than in a decent ſort of full dreſs.

It

It is open to the public five hours every day. It contains about 200,000 volumes. Spain is regarded as a principal ſeat of Roman catholic ſuperſtition; and its literature is ſuppoſed to be ſubject to all the reſtraints, which bigot ſuperſtition delights to impoſe. Yet ſome of the boldeſt productions of Deiſm have places on the ſhelves of this library. The works of Shafteſbury and Bolingbroke are diſtinguiſhed among theſe; and are not refuſed to almoſt any who deſire to peruſe them.

Nine different periodical publications come out in numbers, to gratify the curioſity of the inhabitants of Madrid. The *Memorial Literario*, one of the beſt of theſe, is a monthly miſcellany, containing curious papers on ſubjects in Philoſophy and the Arts, with ſketches of the contemporary progreſs of Spaniſh literature. Another ſimilar monthly publication has the title of 'Miſcellanies Inſtructive and Curious; or Annals of Literature, Science and Arts.' This deals ſomewhat more than the other in that ſort of information which is adapted to promote the improvement of the Uſeful Arts. Of a ſimilar character are the Salamanca Journal of inſtruction and amuſement, and the Literary Courier of Murcia. Of the Commercial Courier of Spain, and the Indies, two ſheets are publiſhed every week. Its deſign is to communicate all new and valuable information for the improvement of commerce, rural economy, and the arts. Every conſiderable city in Spain has its particular Diary, Journal, or Newſpaper. The gazettes of Madrid and Barcelona are publiſhed twice a week. The Courier of Cadiz, and the Poſtboy, come out every day. The Mercury of Hiſtory and Politics, is a monthly chronicle of news. A Literary and Military Journal is publiſhed twice a week at Gerona in Catalonia. A Court Calendar, a Nautical Almanac, and a Merchant's Almanac, are the beſt annual publications of this ſpecies which appear in Madrid. The public Academies, Colleges, and Inſtitutions for the advancement of knowledge, which exiſt in Madrid alone, are not fewer than one-and-twenty. Many of the members of the Royal Society for the improvement of economy, are prudent, ingenius, and patriotic ladies. There is a Royal School for Mineralogy, under the direction of Mr Herjen, a very ingenious and induſtrious German. Beſides the ſocieties at Madrid, there are in the reſt of Spain ſixty-one ſocieties inſtituted for the patriotic improvement of the Arts of Uſeful Induſtry, and the arrangements of public economy. The Botanical Works of Linneus; the Medical Writings of Cullen; the Chymical Publications of Fourcroy and Lavoiſier; have been likewiſe tranſlated, in whole or in part, into the Spaniſh language. Smith's Wealth of Nations, and Middleton's Life of Cicero, have found Spaniſh tranſlators. Kirwan's Treatiſe on Manures, Sir G. Staunton's Account of the Embaſſy to China, and the Novels of Fielding and Richardſon, have had the ſame honour.

Sir Francis Burdett's *Letter to Dr* Parr, *with Dr* Parr's *Answer.*

SIR,

I Am ſorry that it is not in my power to place you in a ſituation which would well become you—I mean in the Epiſcopal Palace at Buckden; but I can bring you very near to it; for I have the preſentation to a rectory now vacant, within a mile and a half of it, which is very much at Dr Parr's ſervice. It is the rectory of Graffham, at preſent worth 200l. a year, and, as I am informed, may ſoon be worth 270l.; and I this moment learn that the incumbent died laſt Tueſday.

Dr

Dr Parr's talents and character might well entitle him to better patronage than this from thoſe who know how to eſtimate his merits; but I acknowledge that a great additional motive with me to the offer I now make him, is, that I believe I cannot do any thing more pleaſing to his friends, Mr Fox, Mr Sheridan, and Mr Knight; and I deſire you, Sir, to conſider yourſelf obliged to them only. I have the honour to be, Sir, with the greateſt reſpect, your obedient ſervant,

"FRANCIS BURDETT."

Vicarage Houſe, Buckden, Sept. 26.

Dear Sir, After rambling in various parts of Norfolk, I went to Cambridge, and from Cambridge I yeſterday came to the parſonage of my moſt reſpectable friend, Mr Maltby, at Buckden, where I this morning had the honour of receiving your letter. Mrs Parr opened it laſt Friday at Hatton: and I truſt that you will pardon the liberty ſhe took in deſiring your ſervant to convey it to me in Huntingdonſhire, where ſhe knew that I ſhould be as upon this day.

Permit me, dear Sir, to requeſt that you would accept the warmeſt and moſt ſincere thanks of my heart for this unſolicited, but moſt honourable expreſſion of your good-will towards me. Nothing can be more important to my worldly intereſt than the ſervice you have done me, in preſenting me to the living of Graffham. Nothing can be more exquiſitely gratifying to my very beſt feelings, than the language in which you have conveyed to me this mark of your friendſhip. Indeed, dear Sir, you have enabled me to paſs the years of declining life in comfortable and honourable independence. You have given me additional and unalterable conviction, that the firmneſs with which I have adhered to my principles has obtained for me the approbation of wiſe and good men. And when that apprehenſion aſſumes, as it now does, the form of protection, I fairly confeſs to you, the patronage of Sir Francis Burdett has a right to be ranked among the proudeſt, as well as the happieſt, events of my life. I truſt that my future conduct will juſtify you in the diſintereſted and generous gift which you have beſtowed upon me: and ſure I am that my friends Mr Fox, Mr Sheridan, and Mr Knight, will not only ſhare with me in my joy, but ſympathize with me in thoſe ſentiments of reſpect and gratitude which I ſhall ever feel towards Sir Francis Burdett.

Moſt aſſuredly I ſhall myſelf ſet a higher value upon your kindneſs, when I conſider it is intended to gratify the friendly feelings of theſe excellent men, as well as to promote my own perſonal happineſs.

I ſhall wait your pleaſure about the preſentation; and I beg leave to add, that I ſhall ſtay at Buckden for one week only, and ſhall have reached Hatton about this day fortnight, where I ſhall obey your commands. One circumſtance, I am ſure, will give you great ſatisfaction, and therefore I ſhall beg leave to ſtate it. The living of Graffham will be of infinite value to me, becauſe it is tenable with a rectory I now have in Northamptonſhire; and happy I am that my future reſidence will be fixed, and my exiſtence cloſed, upon that ſpot where Sir Francis Burdett has given me the power of ſpending my old age with comforts and conveniences, quite equal to the extent of my fondeſt wiſhes, and far ſurpaſſing any expectations I have hitherto ventured to indulge.

I have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, and moſt unfeigned thankfulneſs, dear Sir, your very obedient, faithful ſervant,

S. PARR.

JOHN HAWKESWORTH, whoſe parents were in humble circumſtances of life, was born in the year 1715. After enjoying moderate advantages of education, he was brought up to mechanical employment as a watchmaker; an art which has a tendency to create habits of reflection and inquiry, by which the profeſſor may inſenſibly riſe to the character of a philoſopher and a ſcholar.

While a watchmaker, he began to make attempts in the gay and airy walks of polite literature. Theſe attempts were favoured by an advantage in the ſtate of literary publication at that time, of which he could not, thirty or forty years ſooner, have had opportunity to avail himſelf. The Tatler, the Spectator, the Guardian, in the reign of queen Anne, ſet an example of periodical publication ſupported in part by the voluntary aid of correſpondents, which, from that period, has never ceaſed in this country to be buſily followed.

Hawkeſworth ſent his firſt compoſitions for inſertion to the Gentleman's Magazine, and their favourable reception excited him to new trials. He continued them, till his aid became ſo uſeful, and his productions were ſo much diſtinguiſhed, that in the year 1743, he was engaged to execute, under Mr Cave's ſuperintendence, the taſk of Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine.

He wrote both in poetry and in proſe. His poetical pieces were in general but ſhort copies of verſes, rather grave than airy, and though pregnant with meaning, yet not unadorned with ſome of the lighter graces. In proſe, his favourite attempts were to recommend ethical truth, by arraying it in thoſe guiſes of fancy, which were then the moſt popular in the elegant literature of England. He tranſlated many pieces from the French. He ſelected extracts from ſome new books, and made abridgements of others. The Parliamentary Debates written for that Magazine, from July 1736 to November 1740, by William Guthrie the hiſtorian; and from that period till March 1743, by Dr Johnſon; were alſo from this date, for ſome time, either compoſed or corrected, in continuance of the ſame ſeries, by Mr Hawkeſworth. He had, likewiſe, to examine the communications of correſpondents, and to compile the details of political and private hiſtory.

This ſort of literary buſineſs left to Mr Hawkeſworth, as he has himſelf related, 'no time to read for amuſement.' But in theſe labours as editor, his taſte became correct and refined; his mind was filled with materials of imagery for the new creations of fancy; his judgement formed habits, and gained principles of juſt diſcrimination; he learned to aſſume the confidence of genius in his own powers; and came to write with a readineſs and facility which, beſide their uſe to ſtudy and buſineſs, have the further advantage of being nearly allied to vigour and perſpicacity of mind.

For about ten years its direction remained in Mr Hawkeſworth's hands. During that time, he lived in habits of friendly intercourſe with various poets and men of letters, correſpondents in the Gentleman's Magazine. There is, in Fawkes's poems, a lively epiſtle in verſe, in which that poet, who was a clergyman, then reſident near town, invites Mr Hawkeſworth to a dinner at his parſonage-houſe. It imitates Horace's fine invitation to Virgil; uſing alſo ſome hints from his invitations, in two other odes to Mecenas, and from his epiſtle to Torquatus, ſo admirably imitated by the witty, feſtive Epicurean Dr King. Fawkes promiſes his expected gueſt good mutton and old port; and adviſes him, if Cave ſhould be urgent for

copy,

copy, to *steal out at the back-door* of his houſe, without letting it be known that he was going to paſs the afternoon from home.

In his connexion with Mr Cave, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Dr Johnſon. He ſhared the reſpect of Cave for Johnſon's learning and genius. With great diligence, he endeavoured to attain to excellence of ſtyle in proſe, by imitating the models exhibited by Johnſon, in his Life of Savage, in his Debates of the Houſes of Parliament, in his Plan of the Engliſh Dictionary, and in the other fugitive pieces in proſe which he had, by that time, publiſhed. Johnſon received him into his friendſhip; and delighted to make him ſometimes an antagoniſt in that ſwordplay of wit and logic, which was his favourite amuſement, ſometimes the diſciple of that wiſdom, which in his triumphs of controverſy he was accuſtomed to pour forth. In 1749, Johnſon eſtabliſhed his firſt literary club, and Hawkeſworth was invited to become a member of it. From that time, at leaſt till the period of his retirement to Broomley in Kent, he commonly attended the meetings of the club at a weekly ſupper at Horſeman's, in Ivy-lane, at which Johnſon ſeldom failed to attend. He there refreſhed his mind with ſocial converſe and with convivial enjoyment, after the fatigue of his ordinary toils in literature; and he drew from the overpowering copiouſneſs with which Johnſon communicated all the ſtores of his rich and vigorous intellect, new acceſſions of knowledge, which he had not leiſure to ſeek in ſlow and regular ſtudy.

While this club continued its meetings, Johnſon, on the 20th of March 1750, began the publication of the numbers of the Rambler, which he carried on till the 14th of March 1752. In Johnſon's work, the club had no immediate ſhare. In the ſummer, after the concluſion of the Rambler, and when the collection of that work into volumes had probably begun to remove all uncertainty of its ultimate ſucceſs, the counſels of the club in Ivy-lane encouraged Hawkeſworth to propoſe the plan of the Adventurer. Mr J. Payne agreed to become the publiſher, at the price of two guineas a number, copy-money. Hawkeſworth was to be the editor and principal author of the work. Dr Bathurſt agreed to become an auxiliary. Johnſon, both becauſe he had ſo recently diſcuſſed almoſt every topic of taſte, morals, and manners,, in the Rambler, and becauſe a leſs ſolemn way of writing than his was intended, did not himſelf, at the firſt projecting of the new paper engage to take any part in it. But he wrote to perſuade his friend Joſeph Warton to ſupply for it ſome papers of criticiſm.

On the 7th of November 1752, the firſt number of the Adventurer was publiſhed. Its reception was favourable; and in the courſe of its publication, it came to be ſtill more and more liked by common readers. The numbers were publiſhed twice a week; and the laſt appeared on the 9th of March 1754. It was divided, by the plan of the firſt publication, into two volumes folio, each containing ſeventy numbers. The claſſical mottos were not at firſt tranſlated; but a tranſlation of theſe, with a table of contents, was given at the end of each volume. Soon after the folio edition was completed, the bookſeller reprinted the work in four volumes in duodecimo.

Hawkeſworth was himſelf the writer of the greater part of thoſe numbers. But he had alſo the advantage of powerful aſſiſtance. Dr Bathurſt ſent a few, which have the ſignature of A, but in the compoſition of which he is believed to have done little elſe than hold the pen while Johnſon dictated. When Bathurſt's avocations obliged him to decline further concern in this work, Johnſon was himſelf perſuaded to take a di-

rect and avowed part in it. His papers are marked with the ſignature T, and compoſe no inconſiderable proportion of the whole. Dr Warton did not diſappoint the expectations with which his aſſiſtance had been aſked. His papers of criticiſm, with the ſignature Z, were regularly ſupplied, and contributed eſſentially to the general popularity of the work.

The Adventurer is leſs pregnant with vigorous wit and with deep reflection than the Rambler. In his attempt at wit and ſprightlineſs, Hawkeſworth was rarely fortunate. With the ſpeculative philoſophy of ethics, he was but imperfectly acquainted; nor had he that perſpicacity of intellect and vigilance of obſervation on the living world, without which original remarks on the eſſential manners of man will not eaſily ſuggeſt themſelves. The praiſe which is peculiarly and eminently his, is that of ſkill to illuſtrate common truths by well imagined combinations of incidents, and by the delineation of characters which, though not powerfully drawn, were however, in their ſuperficial diſtinctions, ſufficiently natural. It was an age of novels, as of periodical eſſays, in which he wrote. Hawkeſworth was evidently a diligent reader of the beſt novels. All thoſe incidents in human life, which were the moſt ſuſceptible of being introduced with advantage in a fictitious narrative, were familiar to his mind. He had taſte and judgment to diſtinguiſh in what arrangements they might be, with the moſt natural propriety, united and applied the moſt fitly to the illuſtration of ſome general truth of moral import. And he had a livelineſs of imagination capable of bringing thoſe changes of human fortune, which he knew, into new and happy aſſemblages. Hence, the origin of thoſe beautiful tales, the preſence of which gives its moſt eminent peculiarity of character to the Adventurer, and which for beauty of deſign, for natural diverſity and propriety of incidents, for the force and clearneſs with which they ſuggeſt the moral truths, which they were ſeverally intended to convey, greatly excel whatever has been given to the world of the ſame ſort, in any other periodical publication. In his eaſtern tales, he wants the genuine reſemblance of the manners and modes of expreſſion proper to the inhabitants of the eaſt. But pardon him this defect, and you ſhall find it to be compenſated by almoſt every other merit. His tales, of which the manners are Engliſh, want no ſuch allowance; but however rigorouſly tried by criticiſm, will ever challenge its higheſt approbation. In his more brief ſtories and allegories, he almoſt equally excels, yet not without wanting ſometimes that light felicity, archneſs, and grace, in which reſides the ſecret charm of almoſt all fictions, which are, at the ſame time, very ſhort and very pleaſing. Whenever Hawkeſworth attempts to be directly didactic in morals, he fails in dignity and impreſſive force, and is generally trite. In ſpeculative ethics, or what may be called the philoſophy of morals, he is always confuſed and uncertain in his views. Mr William Duncombe, in a paper of remarks, which has been ſince printed *, ſhowed that Hawkeſworth had injudiciouſly and unſucceſsfully endeavoured, in the ſtory of Yamodin and Samira, to prove that there is no univerſal rule of moral conduct as it reſpects ſociety. In other inſtances, the general ethical poſitions in the Adventurer might have been attacked with equal advantage. Hawkeſworth's ſtyle, in his papers in this work, has the ſtructure, and generally the correctneſs, but not the pomp, the force, nor the *ardentia verba* of Johnſon's. Hawkeſworth's own

* In the Appendix to a ſmall volume of very elegant Letters by Archbiſhop Herring to William Duncombe, Eſq.

own papers were the moſt popular part of the publication: and it ſhould ſeem, by the concluding paper, that he was not unwilling to value his own efforts, as proceeding from a genius more fertile and elegant than that of any of his coadjutors.

Some time before undertaking the Adventurer, he had married a lady, whoſe habits and accompliſhments encouraged him to open a boarding ſchool for the education of young ladies at Bromley in Kent. The boarding-ſchool at Bromley became remarkable as a ſchool of elegance, propriety, and virtue; and by the ſucceſs of their induſtry, this worthy couple ſoon ſaw themſelves in the way to the acquiſition of a competent proviſion for the eaſe and comfort of their old age.

Another path to independency in fortune ſeemed, for a time, to open itſelf before Mr Hawkeſworth. Archbiſhop Herring, as appears from his letters, an uncommonly pure and elegant writer of his mother tongue, yet ſo zealouſly diſpoſed to prefer the concerns of virtue to thoſe of wit, that he had ventured to reprobate the exhibition of the Beggar's Opera, as pernicious to the public morals, even at the riſk of being accuſed by Swift and Pope of aſinine dullneſs, was reſident in the palace at Lambeth at the time when the Adventurer came out in numbers. He was charmed with its elegance: amuſed with the beautiful diſplays of imagination in its tales; and moved to eſteem for the principal author, on account of the pious and virtuous tendency of every train of reaſoning, and of every example contained in it. His patronage had already diſtinguiſhed the modeſt, learned, and claſſical Jortin. And he was now induced to honour alſo Hawkeſworth with a token of his regard. By the exerciſe of a power which belongs to the archbiſhop of Canterbury, he conferred on him the degree of Doctor in Laws; an honour ſuitable to that knowledge of the general laws of the ſocial union of men, which Hawkeſworth had in the Adventurer evinced himſelf to poſſeſs. Hawkeſworth flattered himſelf that he might derive ſomething more ſubſtantial, than barren honour, from this kindneſs of the archbiſhop. As a doctor of laws, he was authorized to act as counſellor and pleader in thoſe courts of juſtice in which the civil and canon law are, under the ſtatute law of England, employed as principles and rules of deciſion. He attempted under this privilege to practiſe at Doctor's Commons. But the proctors were not forward to employ one who had not been regularly educated to the profeſſion: and thoſe licentiates, bachelors, and doctors, who had entered into practice by graduation at either of the univerſities, and by a long courſe of attendance on the proceedings of the courts, were extremely indignant that any perſon ſhould intrude among them upon the mere ſtrength of a Lambeth degree. Hawkeſworth, then only five or ſix-and-thirty years of age, might by perſeverance have triumphed over this oppoſition, but he diſdained a lengthened contention with the prejudices of perſons whom he, no doubt, thought very much his inferiors in the reſpects of genuine worth and talents. He withdrew from the field, and returned to his accuſtomed purſuits.

With the Gentleman's Magazine, he had ſtill a certain connexion. Mr Melmoth had a few years before publiſhed, under the title of Fitzoſborne's Letters, a very pleaſing ſeries of eſſays in the epiſtolary form, on ſome of the moſt agreeable topics in morality and criticiſm. Melmoth, in that volume, gave offence to ſome of the admirers of Herring, by a criticiſm, in which the inſtances of incorrectneſs in an extract out of one of that author's ſermons were printed in Italic characters. Hawkeſworth, in October 1754, ſent a ſhort paper of remarks

remarks to be inſerted in the Gentleman's Magazine, in which, by introducing a paſſage out of Melmoth's own compoſitions, and printing alſo the inaccuracies in Italics, he ſhowed that critic's ſtyle to be not leſs exceptionable than the ſtyle of the great prelate, whom he had preſumed in this reſpect to cenſure. Several perſons were pleaſed with this check offered to Melmoth's pride of criticiſm. Mr Duncombe obſerves of Hawkeſworth's article, in one of his Letters to archbiſhop Herring—in the words of the Roman poet,

'——— Nec lex juſtior ulla eſt,
Quam necis artifices arte perire ſuâ.'

Lord Bolingbroke died in 1751, of the effects of a cancer, under which he had, in vain, applied to quack operators for a cure. His works in philoſophy being bequeathed to Mr Mallet, were by him collected, and with as little delay as poſſible made public. They came out on the very day on which Mr Pelham, the Miniſter, died. The utmoſt indignation of the faithful votaries of chriſtianity was excited by their intention and ſpirit. Hawkeſworth, among others, took the pen to expoſe their ſophiſtry. In a ſhort, and unaffected, but very well written paper in the Gentleman's Magazine for October 1754, he has exhibited a ſummary of the leading poſitions of Lord Bolingbroke's philoſophy, with a clear expoſition of their futility, equally honourable to his piety and to his talents. It was at that time much commended, and may ſtill be read with profit.

The ſtructure of ſome of the tales in the Adventurer ſeemed to indicate Dr Hawkeſworth to be well qualified to contrive the fable, and regulate the involution and developement of the plot of a dramatic piece. In 1759, therefore he was induced to alter for the ſtage the Oroonoko of Southern. It was acted in the altered form to which he had reduced it, at the theatre in Drury-lane in March 1760. The public approved his alterations; which conſiſted chiefly in expunging the ſcenes of low comedy which Southern had incongruouſly intermingled with the evolution of a tragic tale, whoſe deep pathos rejected all ſuch aſſociation. The critics complained that he had done nothing but expunge.

The ſucceſs of his alterations in Oroonoko encouraged him to another and more original dramatic attempt. It was a beautiful ſmall piece, under the name of Edgar and Emmeline, which he next produced. It was brought out for repreſentation at the theatre in Drury-lane, in the ſpring of 1762. The fairy machinery employed in it had a livelineſs and a pleaſing wildneſs by which the public were exceedingly delighted. It was a favourite entertainment at the theatre for the reſt of that ſeaſon; nor has it, hitherto, been laid entirely aſide. In the cloſet it may be read with pleaſure.

He had, before this time, begun to eſtrange himſelf much from the ſociety of Johnſon; and was even intoxicated to ſuch a degree by the popularity of his writings, that he no longer eſteemed Johnſon to be, in native talents, at all ſuperior to himſelf. Yet he could not help ſtill following the career of Johnſon with what he might himſelf deem generous emulation, while others could regard it only as cloſe imitation. Johnſon had lately produced, in Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia, a philoſophical fiction, exhibiting a view at once faithful, elegant and profound, of the ills of life, and of the caprices of human conduct, than which the wiſdom of all ages can ſhow nothing more maſterly and diſcriminating. It had been read with the utmoſt eagerneſs by the public. Hawkeſworth would try whether he might not excel Johnſon in this ſpecies of compoſition. He produced Almoran and Hamet; a beautiful

beautiful tale, in which the economy of Providence, for the puniſhment of vice and the reward of virtue in the preſent life, is, by a fine and appoſite fiction, ſtrikingly illuſtrated; but which is far from preſerving that truth of eaſtern ſcenery and manners from ſo juſtly unfolding the natural probabilities of life, or from any approach to that richneſs of moral inſtruction which diſtinguiſhes the Prince of Abyſſinia. Almoran and Hamet appears to have been written expreſsly for the amuſement and inſtruction of a king. It was addreſſed to his preſent majeſty by ſpecial permiſſion, not long after his acceſſion to the throne. The character of Hamet appears to have been intended to repreſent the mild, yet ſteady, and not inert virtues, by which our ſovereign was expected to reign in the hearts of his people; to mark that reſpect for conſtitutional liberty which has ever diſtinguiſhed his government. It was well received, and has been frequently reprinted; but is as far from rivalling the popularity, as from equalling the merit of the work of Johnſon.

The beautiful epic poem of Telemachus, the moſt excellent of the productions of Fenelon, had not been tranſlated into Engliſh with the exactneſs, propriety, and elegance, which a work ſo popular and ſo claſſical well deſerved. Dr Hawkeſworth, particularly on account of its uſefulneſs in the education of youth, was induced to execute a new tranſlation of it. This was publiſhed in a ſplendid volume in quarto, and has been occaſionally reprinted.

During all this time, he continued to reſide at Bromley in Kent, and gradually to relinquiſh the familiar acquaintance of thoſe who had been his ordinary companions when he wrote the Adventurer. The reputation of Mrs Hawkeſworth's boarding-ſchool continued to be very high, till ſhe and her huſband found it convenient to forego an occupation of ſo much care and fatigue. Two ladies of large fortune, being charmed with the ſociety of Dr and Mrs Hawkeſworth, as well as much pleaſed with their houſe and its local ſituation, propoſed to them, on condition that theſe two ladies ſhould be from that time, their only boarders, pecuniary advantages, ariſing ſo nearly to an equality with the whole profits of the ſchool, that the propoſal was readily accepted. From that time, the doctor continued to live at his eaſe, as a private gentleman of competent fortune; and in this leiſure, to form new and valuable connexions of friendſhip among perſons of wealth and rank.

In the diſpoſal of the fruits of his own and his wife's induſtry, he had become a proprietor of Eaſt India ſtock. His ſtock was equal to that qualification in property which the laws of the company's conſtitution require in candidates for the directorſhip. Such was the reſpectability of his character for talents, integrity, and ſkill in buſineſs, and ſuch was the influence and zeal of his friends, partly by the care of the two ladies who lived in his houſe, that he was choſen one of the directors of the affairs of the Eaſt India company. The functions of this imperial and commercial truſt were diſcharged by him in a manner highly worthy of his own reputation, and of the confidence of his friends and the public.

On account both of his literary fame, and of the conſideration to which he had riſen in ſociety, he was appointed by government to prepare for the preſs the narratives of thoſe voyages of diſcovery which were made by Britiſh navigators in the firſt ten years of his preſent Majeſty's reign. In a period of time extremely ſhort in compariſon with the labour, he wrote out the narratives of the different voyages, from the journals of the commanders which were put into his hands; ſubmitted his narratives to the peruſal and correc-

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tion of the gentleman on whose authority they were written; and with the full approbation of the Lords of the Admiralty, sent out the work from the press.

The course of his previous studies was not such as to have peculiarly qualified him for this undertaking. Nor was the entire management of the publication so intrusted to him, that he could feel himself quite at liberty to form it agreeably to his own precise notions of the due perfection of such a work. He was not a navigator, a hydrographer, a naturalist, an astronomer, or a chemist. The charts were not communicated to him while he wrote the narratives; nor was he allowed to compare the charts with the narratives till it was too late to correct the one by the other, so as to make them perfectly correspond. Yet, under these disadvantages, he must be acknowledged to have executed his task with great ability, faithfulness, and elegance. There are no narratives of voyages in the English language, which possess, so exactly as these, that propriety and elegance of style, not without dignity, yet free from affectation, which are the most suitable to this species of writing.

His stipulated profits from the work could not be intercepted from him; and these arose to no less than 6000*l.* sterling. But it was no sooner published than all the strength of criticism was excited against the writer. It was considered as being the work of the government; and therefore all, who were in political opposition to the ministry, were eager to censure it. Several of the persons who had gone upon the voyages were dissatisfied that they should not have been allowed to tell each his own tale; and were, of course, in a humour to find that it had not been rightly told by another. Almost every eminent man of letters felt more or less offence, that, for such a great national work, Hawkesworth should have been preferred to him. The public had not clear or just ideas of what such a work ought to be, expecting in it something like the histories of Robertson, Hume, and Voltaire; and judged it to be the fault of Hawkesworth, that it had in it so much of dry and minute details that could be interesting only to seamen. One class of readers thought that Hawkesworth had adventured, in his speculations, too boldly into the regions of free thinking. A Mr Dalrymple, who had advanced opinions respecting the existence of a southern continent, which further discovery has wholly refuted, was angry that the conduct, particularly of the voyage in which Captain Cooke was accompanied by Mr Banks, had not been intrusted to him: and he expressed his resentment in a pamphlet on the work of Hawkesworth.

Yet in all this opposition there was nothing very formidable. The first edition of the voyages was published in the beginning of May 1773. In the same year, Dr Hawkesworth prefixed to the second edition a paper of answers to his critics, in which he satisfactorily vindicated himself, and his work, from all their objections and censures. Without imitating Mr Dalrymple, in the use of sneers and cavils, as remote from wit and reason as from good breeding, he found no difficulty in placing both that gentleman's pretensions and his criticism in a light the most pleasantly ridiculous.

But his mind was wounded deeper than he was willing to confess, by the clamours and censures to which his work had exposed him. His spirits sunk under the blow. Bodily illness was added to passionate, desponding affliction of mind. He had disdained to be thought the imitator even of Johnson; and he now saw his labour reprobated as the disgrace of his country. His life terminated on the 16th of November 1773: and we are not certain that this good man, so eminently a lover and a teacher of virtue,

tue, did not—such is human frailty—actually perish by his own hand.

Forget this last act—excuse somewhat of the arrogance of success—and his life was eminently and elegantly virtuous.—He died in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and was buried at Bromley in Kent. His works preserve their popularity undiminished, and still do infinite good *.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on the EDINBURGH REVIEW *and* CRITICAL JOURNAL, *No. I.*

SIR,

THE first Number of "the Edinburgh Review," which was some time ago announced to the public, has at length been put into my hands, and the perusal of it, I confess, has afforded me a very considerable degree of pleasure and satisfaction. From the talents and literary character of those who, according to report and probability, were to be employed in conducting the work, I was led to form high expectations; and these have not been disappointed. Their information seems to be ready, accurate, and extensive. Most of their criticisms are indicative of a sound judgement and a correct taste: and, at all times, they appear to have paid due attention to their authors, and neither to misrepresent them by partial quotations, nor to misapprehend them when their meaning is intelligible. The language in which they convey their sentiments is distinguished by uncommon accuracy and vigour of expression; yet in some instances there is an affectation of hard words and learned phraseology, which disfigure the composition, and will sound as mere jargon in the ears of an ordinary reader. In several passages we meet with such a flow of connected and applicable thought, and such an unlimited command of diction, as lead us directly to refer them to a mind that is both accomplished and profound. This remark is especially just with respect to the criticism on Southey's Thalaba. Here there is no visible search after modes of expression; no forced or awkward illustrations; no jumble of disjointed ideas; no assemblage of unappropriate and superfluous words. All is natural, luminous, correct, and just. Like the stream, it flows spontaneously; and it runs with a deep, rapid, and a sweeping course. In this Review there is also a brilliancy in sentiment and in style which delights us as we read;—that brilliancy which seems to result from the operation of great natural powers, rather than from the acquirements of laborious study; and which bespeaks a mind that, by proper culture and attention, is capable of making very high attainments in literature and science.

The Reviewers have not a few attempts at wit and humour, and though these attempts are sometimes unfortunate, they are, at other times happy and successful. They have, certainly, the art of saying a jocular thing in a jocular manner; and, if I may judge by my own experience, they seldom fail to excite a laugh, when a laugh is the object at which they aim. This, no doubt, is a beauty in the Critical Journal; and, if not carried too far, will serve to render the work not only more pleasing, but also more beneficial. The man who speaks to us with an air of uniform and uncomplying dignity, would become much more interesting were he to descend occasionally and address us in that familiar and sportive strain, which

* He wrote, besides, a Life of Swift, prefixed to a good edition of his Works in 8 vols. 4to.—*Editor.*

which will not detract from the weight of his obſervations, but which highly entertains whilſt it ſoundly inſtructs; he who will not be argued may be innocently ſneered out of his folly: and though an author will often be obſtinate in maintaining an erroneous poſition which has been ſoberly refuted by his critic, he will readily give it up, or at leaſt publiſh it no more, when he knows that it has been made the butt of genuine humour, and muſt even, when it appears, be the ſignal for a ſmile of ridicule. In defence of thoſe more extravagant principles and tenets which he has adopted, Mr Godwin, for example, would contend with you for ever on the field of debate, he would brave all your contempt, and retaliate all your abuſe; but if you conduct your argument in ſuch a manner as to place his moral and political ſyſtem in a ludicrous point of view, (which is a matter, indeed, of no great difficulty, and has been moſt ſucceſsfully done,) all his refined theories and ingenious reaſonings vaniſh into nothing; the prudent and the virtuous, the learned and the ſenſible, wonder exceedingly that any one has been deluded by his ſophiſms and abſurdities; the philoſopher himſelf is abaſhed to find that the whole world laughs at him with ſo much innocence and juſtice; he diſmounts with a bluſh from his hobby-horſe of "mental energy," talks no longer of his "ſuffocating ſenſibilities," and ceaſes to admire the Hottentots, and to complain of the evils of "diſtempered civilization." The ſtyle in which Dr Parr thinks proper to write and to preach, has been happily ridiculed in the burleſque imitation of it employed by the Reviewer of his Spital ſermon. This ſpecies of humour has been often and much perverted. I have ſeen ſome endeavours to put it in practice, particularly againſt the great Dr S. Johnſon, that were ſilly and diſguſting, beyond meaſure. But whenever, as in the preſent caſe, it is made uſe of in a conciſe manner, and in a moderate degree, it is irreſiſtibly entertaining, and ſeldom fails to gain its end. In regard to the reader, it is exaggerating the evil, which you are deſirous he ſhould avoid, in order that by its having ſomewhat of a monſtrous appearance, he may be deterred from approaching it; and with reſpect to the author, it is like holding up to a man a magnifying mirror, in which the deformities of his perſon and the awkwardneſs of his gait, will ſeem to be more extraordinary than what they really are, that by this means he may be more forcibly led to correct them if it be in his power, or to conceal them if they prove incurable.

The moſt prominent feature of the Edinburgh Review is ſeverity,—an unſparing chaſtiſement of thoſe errors which occur in ſentiment, in language, and in compoſition; and an unwillingneſs of approbation, often a total ſilence, with reſpect to the more diſtinguiſhed as well as the more common excellencies of the different authors. Notwithſtanding all that Mr Addiſon and others have ſaid of the characteriſtics of a true critic, and the juſtice that is due to every part of a work, this mode of criticiſing, when under the direction of a prudent judgment, appears to me to be, on all occaſions, the moſt uſeful and expedient. When an author ſends his books into the world, he either flatters himſelf that they are altogether free from defects, or he knows not the particular inſtances in which they are exceptionable. And readers of ordinary talent may be equally blind and ignorant as himſelf. To teach *him*, therefore, to pay more attention to the duties of a public inſtructor, and to prevent *them* from being injured by his want of accuracy or of truth, becomes an object of the firſt importance. And this object is to be

be gained, not by pronouncing general eulogiums, and pointing out individual beauties, but by ſelecting thoſe paſſages that are liable to objections, expoſing their fallacy, and reprobating their hurtful tendency:—not by indefinite expreſſions of cenſure, which may be eaſily miſapplied or ſet at defiance; but by that ſharp and pointed, and irreſiſtible ſatire, which will put impudence to the bluſh, or command from authors a due regard to the taſte, the knowledge, and the morals of their readers, and where it cannot work a reformation, will at leaſt produce a reſpectful ſilence. Authors are ſo vain in general, that their vanity is quite proverbial. They are already too much ſatisfied with the offspring of their own brains, and require not the breath of praiſe to augment their rage for writing and publiſhing more. It is better for them, and it is better for thoſe alſo whom they deſign to entertain or inſtruct, that the critic take little notice of thoſe things in which they have excelled; theſe will ſpeak for themſelves, and obtain applauſe, and have a beneficial influence without his interference. But let him hold in his hand a rod of diſcipline, and never neglect to apply it with energy, when a proper opportunity occurs. Let him mark with a vigilant eye every tranſgreſſion of propriety, every violation of truth, every abſurdity in reaſoning, and every barbariſm of ſtyle; and let him treat the author who has been guilty of theſe faults, in ſuch a manner as ſtrongly to impreſs his feelings, and make him remember that he is not to trifle with the intereſts of morality, of learning, or of ſcience, and yet eſcape unpuniſhed. He may at firſt prove a little refractory —*monitoribus asper*:—he may complain of the abſence of juſtice and impartiality, and affect a contempt of his critic's chaſtiſement; but he will ſoon find his complaints are unavailing, and that he muſt either amend or continue to ſuffer for his faults.

The ſeverity of the Reviewers, however, ſometimes degenerates into a ſpecies of ſcurrility that is far from being juſtifiable, or calculated to produce any beneficial effect. The remarks on Dr Parr's wig, for inſtance, exhibit a mixture of bitterneſs and puerility which reflect no credit on him who made them. It is of no conſequence to the public whether an author's wig be large or ſmall, curled or plain, epiſcopalian or orthodox; and though diſcuſſion of this kind may amuſe the illiberal and fooliſh part of mankind, it can never pleaſe the generous, nor ſatisfy the wiſe. We wiſh for ſound criticiſm on the works of an author, not ill-natured remarks on his dreſs and external manner. We expect a manly review of his merits as a writer, but we will not pay much regard to that Review which exhibits the vice of *low* humour, or betrays the venom of perſonal pique.

Of the religious ſentiments of the Reviewers, we are, as yet, unable to judge decidedly; as they have not expreſſed themſelves clearly and explicitly on this ſubject. There are ſome paſſages, however, that would lead one to ſuſpect the orthodoxy of their creed. At the commencement of their review of Thalaba, that mode of attacking Chriſtianity, which Voltaire and Rouſſeau often employed, is evidently practiſed. No poſitive denial of its truth is made by the reviewer; but by placing it ſo far on a level with poetry, the very eſſence of which is fiction, he ſeems inclined to convey to us no very favourable idea of its merits. "Poetry," ſays he, "has this much, *at leaſt*, in common with religion, that its ſtandards were fixed long ago, by certain inſpired writers, whoſe authority it is no longer lawful to call in queſtion," &c. But how are we to reconcile theſe

theſe with other ſentiments on the ſame ſubject that we meet with in different parts of the Review, particularly in the obſervations made on Mounier's work, p. 12: "Submiſſion to lawful authority," ſays the able writer of this article, "is indiſputably the maxim of Chriſtianity and they who deſtroy our faith in that religion, take away our ſecurity for our ſubmiſſion, and facilitate the ſubverſion of governments. This is a great truth, the authority of which is not impaired by the rebellion that prieſts have inſtigated, or the diſorders that fanaticks have raiſed." Now, if the inſpiration of Jeſus Chriſt was not ſuperior to that of Homer: if the authority of Paul be no greater than that of Sophocles: if the very ſtandards of our Faith be, in their moſt eſſential property, the ſame with thoſe of the poetick art, then does the goſpel deſerve no more of our regard than the Iliad; and whatever intrinſic excellence it may poſſeſs on the whole, we are at liberty to treat its particular parts with as little ceremony as we make uſe of when criticiſing the verſes of the Grecian bard. What then becomes of that great truth the authority of which is not impaired by the rebellions that prieſts have inſtigated, or the diſorders that fanaticks have raiſed? The reaſonings of philoſophy, indeed, may give it importance in the eye of enlightened men; the ſtateſman may embrace it from views of political intereſt; the prieſt may believe and preach it to the multitude; but what will be the reaſonings of philoſophy, the opinions of ſtateſmen or the harangues of intereſted prieſts, to the great bulk of mankind, if you once perſuade them that the Chriſtian religion has not a better foundation than that on which the laws of human ſcience reſt, and that ſcripture is unſupported by thoſe divine evidences which have hitherto ſanctified it in their regard? To induce a perſuaſion of this kind the paſſage, above quoted, infallibly tends, and the author of it may, therefore, be conſidered as indirectly hoſtile in his principles to the power and ſtability of governments. Yet, I am willing to believe that the Reviewer of Southey's Thalaba is not an anti-Chriſtian reviewer, and that, in the paſſage of which I have been ſpeaking, he has only allowed his imagination to outrun his judgment, and thoughtleſsly ſacrificed to an unſubſtantial conceit that juſtneſs of ſentiment and accuracy of expreſſion which at leaſt he is diſpoſed to approve of and to employ. It will be ground of high ſatisfaction to the public, that the conductors of the Edinburgh Review declare themſelves friendly to the eſtabliſhed religion of their country; that they ſet themſelves in oppoſition to that modern ſyſtem of infidelity which wages bitter war againſt every civil and every ſacred inſtitution; that whilſt they expoſe to merited ridicule the votaries of fanatical caprice, and laſh without mercy the diſciples of unbounded ſcepticiſm, they ſupport, at the ſame time, by the influence of their talents and learning, that religion which is ſo favourable to individual improvement and ſocial harmony.

The Reviewers ſeem to be perfectly ſound in their political ſentiments: firmly attached to the principles of rational liberty, but decidedly hoſtile alike to the pretenſions of arbitrary power and the abſurdities of democratical extravagance. They decry, with peculiar vehemence, that revolutionary temper which for ſeveral years has aſtoniſhed and terrified the greater part of civilized Europe: and if their work is to have any influence on the knowledge and opinions of the public, we muſt conſider this circumſtance as extremely favourable. We have been of late, and we ſtill are, haunted

haunted by an evil ſpirit of inſubordination, which ſpurns the controul of reaſon, and mocks at the experience of paſt ages. We are troubled with a ſet of men, who, poſſeſſed of ſome talent joined to much impudence, and profeſſing great philanthropy, yet deſtitute of tender feelings, are eager to emancipate our *enſlaved* race, to diſſolve the preſent *unnatural* bonds of civil ſociety, and reduce to the teſt of experiment their Utopian ſchemes, though at the certain expence of thouſands of bleſſings, and ten thouſands of innocent lives. Theſe are men to whom the very names of *Priest* and *King* are infinitely more dreadful, than all the horrors that have accompanied irreligion, and all the cruelties that have been perpetrated at the inſtigation of unprincipled demagogues. To the ſpeculative ſyſtems, and practical views of ſuch men, the Edinburgh Reviewers have begun a ſtrong oppoſition, and if this oppoſition be maintained with the ſame firmneſs and the ſame ability that have already been diſplayed, we may reaſonably expect that many good effects will reſult from the continued publication of their journal. It is to be regretted that ſome of their London brethren have in this reſpect gone far aſtray, imprudently adopting the language, and apparently the principles, of thoſe ſeditious men, who, under the pretence of moderate reform, would conceal their rebellious purpoſes, and plunge their country into ruin. But we are happy to obſerve, that their example is not to be followed by our Scottiſh reviewers. It ſeems to be their determination, and a noble one it is, to check the preſumption and licentiouſneſs of thoſe Political writers who endeavour, by an affectation of univerſal benevolence, and a ready compliance with vulgar prejudices, to procure the reſpect and liking of the people, and then to drive them into ſcenes of rebellion and anarchy.

With reſpect to the more minute and circumſtantial details of Political economy, the Reviewers appear, from the ſpecimens they have given, to be uncommonly intelligent. Of this the 25th* and 27th † articles are ſufficient proofs. The 25th in particular exhibits great acuteneſs of thought and extent of information; and whether we conſider the accuracy of its remarks, the ſolidity of its reaſoning, or the perſpicuity of its language, muſt be unqueſtionably regarded as an admirable and ſucceſsful attempt at Political criticiſm. In articles 15th ‡ and 20th § the Reviewers treat, with moſt deſerved ſeverity, the folly of thoſe who firſt aſſert that every inſtance of ſcarcity is owing to nothing elſe than a criminal monopoly, and then rail at the farmers with every expreſſion of abuſe. Meſſrs Nares and Pratt have been treated with that unſparing cenſure which they have juſtly merited, for holding up, without any good cauſe, to the ſcorn and indignation of the people, a claſs of perſons, who are reſpectable at leaſt from their ſtation in life, who are not worſe, if they are not better than other men, and who, in more reſpects than one, have been highly uſeful to their country.

I ſhall now conclude with mentioning an inconſiſtency of which the Reviewers have already been guilty. In their advertiſement prefixed to the firſt number, they profeſs a determination to give the Public no account of thoſe performances which are evidently deſtined to obſcurity, by the inſignificance of their ſubjects, or the defects of their execution. But this deter-

* Thornton on the Paper Credit of Great Britain.
† Criſis of the Sugar Colonies. ‡ Pratt's Bread; or, The Poor, a Poem.
§ Nares's Thanksgiving Sermon for Plenty.

termination they have in ſome meaſure neglected or forgotten. If Langford's ſermon was ſo dry, ſo unintereſting, and ſo obſcure, that it lulled to a profound ſleep the gentleman who was reading it for the expreſs purpoſe of criticiſm, it could not ſurely deſerve the attention of the public, or a place in the Edinburgh Review: why ſhould it have obtained the notice of the Reviewers, or be obtruded on the notice of mankind, ſince it neither has attained, nor ſeems to merit the leaſt portion of celebrity? The Reviewer, perhaps, was unwilling that a good joke ſhould be loſt, even to avoid inconſiſtency; or it may be, the evil ſpirit which prompted his attack on Dr Parr's wig had not yet left him when Langford was put into his hands; and he perceived, that though he could not pleaſe the partiality of friends, he might afford gratification to the malignity of enemies. He and his fellow-labourers however would do well either, to give up altogether that part of their original plan which relates to Selection, or to adhere rigidly to the deſign they at firſt propoſed. That they ſhould adopt the latter alternative, will, I apprehend, be moſt acceptable and moſt uſeful to their readers; and moſt conformable, I truſt, to their own unprejudiſed opinions.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.

Nov. 18th, 1802. *A. T.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

The VICTIM *of* WAR.—*A* FRAGMENT.

—HENRY, and his tutor Mr Edwards, reſolved to ſend before them their ſervants with their horſes, and to walk on foot to the next village, which was only two miles diſtant. The pleaſure of this excurſion was heightened by one of the fineſt evenings that the ſummer ſeaſon ever afforded. Having aſcended a gentle riſing hill, they had a charming view of the country around, which at one place roſe into hills, at another, fell into fertile vallies, and was diverſified with ſeveral beautiful winding rivers.

While the two travellers were making remarks upon this fine proſpect, and upon the happineſs of a country life, their attention was ſuddenly directed to a field at a ſhort diſtance, where there was a loud ſhouting of human voices. They wiſhed to know the reaſon of it, and turned to the quarter from whence it proceeded; but it was nothing uncommon:—it was the innocent merriment of ſome *honeſt ruſtics*, who, after the fatigues of the day, were diverting themſelves with a game common to that part of the country. "Do you obſerve," ſaid Henry to his friend, "theſe honeſt labourers, how happy they are? Each countenance wears the bloom of health:—ſtrangers they are to hypocriſy and deceit: their humble ſouls aſpire not after riches and honours: they feel not the ſorrows of thoſe who attain to them, nor the pains of diſappointed ambition." Mr Edwards ſmiled and replied,—"The rich and the poor, my Henry, have ſorrows peculiar to their different ſituations; the latter, indeed, ſeem to be more ſecure againſt the arrows of temptation; againſt the effects of falſe politeneſs, and an improper condeſcenſion to the manners of the proſperous and unprincipled. The world I have heard likened to a *field of battle*;—thoſe in exalted ſtations occupy the more *dangerous poſts*, and are expoſed to more imminent danger; but recollect how much higher degrees of happineſs and honour will be conferred

red upon them if they come off conquerors."

A small, but neat cottage, placed in a very romantic situation, next attracted their attention. It stood at the foot of a rising bank, which was thickly planted with trees, and other beautiful shrubbery; close by it, glided a murmuring rivulet, and at a small distance were the ruins of an ancient castle. Although it led them a little off their road, curiosity induced them to walk forward to it; Henry, in particular, was anxious to see its inhabitants, as he here expected to find another instance of rural happiness.

As they drew near it, a plaintive voice met their ears, which continued to grow louder. They entered it, but, alas! it was the *house of mourning*. A woman, middle-aged, of a decent appearance, and in a widow's garb, appeared to be its possessor. A letter lay on a small table before her, which she had been reading; her eyes were red with weeping; two women sat by her, who endeavoured to comfort her, but their words afforded her no consolation, nor did the presence of the two strangers prevent her from bursting out into the following exclamation:—"Oh, *Rich-* "*ard*, my dear son, *Richard!* alas! "he lies low in a foreign land! Oh, "dreadful the thought: perhaps he "lay long languishing in his wounds; "and I was not there to afford him "any relief,—to assure him of my "forgiveness,—to wipe the cold sweat "off his pale countenance, and to "close his lifeless eyelids. I shall "behold his comely, manly form, no "more! he will not return to cheer "the heart of his poor mother, and "to be the staff of her declining "years. We parted at the *tall oak*; "—It was there we took the last af-"fectionate farewell; and while the "tears ran down my cheeks, he em-"braced me and said,—"*I go to fight* "*the battles of my country,—if I re-* "*turn, I will make amends for my un-* "*dutiful behaviour;—If I fall, Hea-* "*ven will provide for you.*" Alas! my "poor son Richard, I shall see you "no more."

Upon enquiry, they found that the poor mourner was a widow, and the young man whom she lamented, her only son, and the sole fruit of her marriage, who had fallen in Egypt, in the memorable battle of the 21st of March 1801; and that till his inlisting, to which in an evil hour he was unhappily seduced, he had always proved a most dutiful and affectionate son.

This scene was of the most affecting kind, and calculated to draw forth compassion even from the heart not accustomed to sympathize with the sorrows of the unfortunate. The big tear ran down the cheek of Mr Edwards; Henry could not refrain from weeping aloud; he stepped forward, took the poor woman by the hand, put into it a piece of money, and addressed her thus:—"Take "this, my good friend, as a pledge "of my future kindness and support. "I will be to you in the place of "your son Richard:—I undertake "to be the staff of your declining "years; for I have resolved, that, to "the loss of that brave youth who "has fallen in the service of his coun-"try, shall not be added to you the "evils of poverty." The poor woman gazed upon him with astonishment. Expressions of gratitude for some time succeeded the doleful accents of grief. She thanked Henry for his kind sympathy, and observed, that the words of her poor son were indeed fulfilled, "for he told me that "if he fell——" here she again burst into tears, and could proceed no further. Henry, after again assuring her of his determination to support her, bade her farewell, and he and his tutor proceeded on their journey.

"My

"My dear Henry," ſaid Mr Edwards, "theſe are ſome of the bitter fruits of war.—It has cut off this young man in the prime of his life, and robbed his widowed mother of her only ſon. Do not you long for the arrival of that happy period, *when men ſhall not learn the art of war any more, but when they ſhall beat their ſwords into plough-ſhares, and their ſpears into pruning hooks?*" "Yes," replied Henry, "that will indeed be a moſt deſirable æra; but in the mean time, it is to be regretted that our Government, ſo generous to the *wives* and *children* of our brave countrymen who have fallen in battle, ſhould make no proviſion for a caſe of very afflicting as that we have now witneſſed." "A good obſervation," anſwered Mr Edwards, "but I thank Heaven, that the *preſent one* came under your notice, that it hath bleſſed you with affluence, and with a mind diſpoſed to reliſh one of the moſt noble and refined pleaſures of which man can partake, viz. *that of doing good.*"

The two travellers ſoon after arrived at their place of deſtination.——

R. X. L

An EXAMINATION *of Mr* RITSON'S OBSERVATIONS *on the ancient* ENGLISH MINSTRELS.

LOOKING lately over a collection of Engliſh ſongs, from the time of Henry III. to the Revolution, printed 1790, and aſcribed to the compiler of two former volumes, printed in 1783, I confeſs I was much ſtruck with his obſervations on the ancient Engliſh minſtrels; a ſubject on which I had endeavoured to acquire correct ideas, but in theſe works I found them totally deranged. However, on examining Mr Ritſon's (for he is generally believed to be the author) writings, what he advances ſeems to me evidently compoſed, not to elucidate the ſubject, but to leſſen the reputation of that excellent prelate and accompliſhed ſcholar, Dr Percy, the preſent biſhop of Dromore. Here are the proofs.

Mr Ritſon, in his work of 1783, page 52, tells us—"there is not the leaſt evidence, that Engliſh minſtrels were a reſpectable ſociety, or that they even deſerved the name of a ſociety. That there were men in thoſe times, as there are in the preſent, who gained a livelihood by going about from place to place, ſinging and playing to the illiterate vulgar, is doubtleſs true: but that they were received into the caſtles of the nobility, ſung at their tables, and were rewarded like the French minſtrels, does not any where appear, nor is it at all credible. Of the Engliſh minſtrels, all the knowledge we have is, that by a law of Queen Elizabeth, they are pronounced rogues, vagabonds, and ſturdy beggars. That ſuch characters as theſe ſhould have left no memorials of themſelves is not at all ſurpriſing. They could ſing and play, but it was none of their buſineſs to read or write. So that whatever their ſongs may have been, they ſeem to have periſhed along with them."

I have given this citation fully, becauſe it contains the ſum and ſubſtance of the eſſay prefaced to his work of 1790. His whole argument reſts on this indefenſible paradox, namely, that the ancient German, Gauliſh, Britiſh, Welſh, Iriſh, Daniſh, and Norwegian nations, had bards or minſtrels, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong, and conſtituted among all theſe an order of ſociety, but that ſuch bards, or ſociety, did not exiſt among the Anglo-

Anglo-Saxons, or Engliſh, as no memorials of them remain before, and for ſome ages ſubſequent to, the Norman conqueſt. It is hardly worth while to ſet about ſeriouſly to confute ſo wild a notion; for it would be ſufficient to obſerve, that the reality of any people or fact mentioned in hiſtory, has never been doubted from the imperfect and obſcure manner in which it has been noticed; for ſuch imperfection and obſcurity have been juſtly aſcribed to the injuries done to ancient records and ancient writers by the lapſe of ages. In the preſent caſe, if I can ſhow the Bardic profeſſion ſubſiſted from the remoteſt times among the foregoing nations, a very ſtrong preſumption will ariſe, that it did ſo among the Engliſh; and ſome new views of this ſubject may, perhaps, put this beyond a doubt.

That the bards among the Germans, French, and Belgic Gauls, were a ſociety or particular order of men, uniting the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, we have the expreſs teſtimony of Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, Tacitus and others. Cæſar gives no direct evidence of an order of bards in Britain, but ſurely his ſilence will not juſtify our aſſerting their non-exiſtence there, particularly as he informs us—"*maxima pars inſulæ ab iis incolitur, qui prædæ ac belli inferendi cauſa, ex Belgio tranſierant*:"—that the greateſt part of the iſland was inhabited by thoſe, who had paſſed over from Belgic Gaul, either to wage war or to plunder. No expedition was undertaken without the company of bards to chaunt the martial ſong, and rouſe a military enthuſiaſm among the ſoldiery; to record the valorous deeds of heroes, to ſoothe their manes by the funeral dirge, and immortalize their names.

Vos quoque qui fortes animas belloque peremtas,
Laudibus in longum vates dimittitis ævum,
Plurima ſecuri fudiſtis carmina bardi.
LUCAN.

Would the Gauls, of whom Lucan here ſpeaks, leave behind them ſuch perſonages when they entered Britain? Their troops would not ſuffer it, and their own glory forbad it. So far from it, a bard always attended King Bituitus and the Allobroges, praiſing their noble deſcent, their courage and riches, as we learn from a valuable fragment of Appian.

In the Welſh laws, A.D. 940, the earlieſt and moſt authentic documents of Welſh policy, we behold the bards forming a regular ſociety: the Pencerdd, or chief bard, ranks high among the officers of the prince's court. He took care to have every one of his corps properly diſciplined, and that he performed fixed legal exerciſes before he was admitted to be a profeſſor. The Pencerdd likewiſe licenced all thoſe whom he permitted to travel through the country. Some played on the telyn, or harp; others on the crwth and pibeu, fidicinal and wind inſtruments; and all united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong.

In Ireland, the bards were a ſociety highly diſtinguiſhed, and whoſe power and influence were ſuch, that for ſome time they ſeem to have been the ſole conductors of public affairs. I ſhall not enlarge on them now, becauſe whatever is curious and valuable relative to them, has been judiciouſly collected by Mr Walker, and given to the public in his ingenious "Memoirs of the Iriſh Bards."

It is no weak proof of the colonization of Ireland by Scandinavians, that the bardic profeſſion and productions appear to be the ſame among both people. Hear what Biſhop Nicholſon, a good northern ſcholar, and judge of this ſubject, delivers:—"The Iriſh Filadha and the northern Skialdi, or bards, were of the ſame claſs; and that the hiſtories compoſed upon the credit of their poems, or ballads, were of the like matter and manner in their texture, will eaſily appear

appear to any who ſhall take the trouble of comparing the late edition of Keating with the Heims Kringla of Snorro Sturloſon." In fact, the bards were employed and honoured by every uncivilized people in exactly the ſame manner. As to what regards the northern Scalds, I beg leave to refer the learned and inquiſitive reader to Wormius, Loccenius, Toernerus, and Koelerus, who are ample in their details of this celebrated order.

Suppoſe not a letter more was to be found on this ſubject than what is juſt ſtated, would any affirm, that the Engliſh had not an order or ſociety of bards, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, when all the nations ſurrounding them, and either ſpringing from the ſame ſtock, or for ages connected with them by war, marriage, or commerce, had ſuch an order? The Engliſh muſt have been the moſt wonderful people on the globe, to have ſuppreſſed a profeſſion which muſt have been warmly cheriſhed by every rude and warlike nation in the world! Produce ſome evidence of it, Mr Ritſon will ſay. Happily he gives a full and ſatisfactory anſwer to this demand:—"It is not unreaſonable," he tells us, "to attribute the ſuppreſſion of the romantic poems and popular ſongs of the Anglo-Saxons to the monks; who ſeem not only to have refuſed to commit them to writing, but to have given no quarter to any thing of the kind which fell into their hands." Again, he ſhows (and he might have done it more ſtrongly from Warton's Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry,) that the Anglo-Saxon language was greatly corrupted by the conqueſt; inſomuch, that towards the end of Henry the Third's reign, it became eſſentially a different tongue. Here, then, religion, conqueſt, and manners, all combined to eradicate every veſtige of the Engliſh bards and their productions. And yet Mr Ritſon wants the Biſhop of Dromore to exhibit inſtances of Engliſh minſtrels and Engliſh minſtrelſy, when he himſelf demonſtrates none ſuch could at this day exiſt. And he argues, that there never was an order of bards or minſtrels among the Engliſh, becauſe none of their compoſitions are come down to us. By the ſame rule, there were no rhapſodiſts in Greece but Homer, becauſe the poems of none other have ſurvived.

But inſtances of an order of bards in the Saxon times are on record; and, Mr Ritſon tells us, a harper, or gleeman, *by profeſſion*, was no uncommon character among them; this, adds he, is evident from two curious hiſtorical facts,—of King Alfred's entering the Daniſh camp as a harper; and Anlaf, diſguiſed in the ſame character, going among the Saxon tents, ſinging and playing before King Athelſtan. Theſe inſtances, which Mr Ritſon, in 1783, eſteemed curious and hiſtorical, are, in 1790, pronounced to be fictions of romance. Such inconſiſtencies are glaring.

Biſhop Percy, in the firſt edition of his Reliques, very explicitly ſays, the minſtrels ſeem to have ſucceeded the Britiſh bards, who united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong; but as Chriſtianity and letters prevailed, poetry became a ſeparate profeſſion, and the muſician ſet off his performance by geſture, mimickry, or action, and was, by the monkiſh writers, ſtyled either mimus, hiſtrio, or joculator. Theſe words are ſeen in the firſt page of the Biſhop's eſſay. In this ſtatement the learned prelate is correctly exact. Edgar's canons, made in 967, canon 58, forbid a prieſt to be a poet or mimic:—"*Ne "beo eala ſcop ne ænige thiſan glithige.*" Scop, or rather Sceop, here is a poet, or verſifier; and contradiſtinguiſhed from Glithige, the mimus, or hiſtrio.

In

In the ſame Edgar's oration to St Dunſtan, about reforming the clergy, the mimus is noticed as ſinging and dancing. In other Saxon canons, A. D. 998, the Sceop and Gliman are marked as ſeparate profeſſions. Theſe are proofs, that the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong, were united in the ſame perſon among the Engliſh, as in Alfred and Anlaf, and that they were frequently ſeparated, as in the Sceop and Gliman; all of them, as in every country, belonging to a particular order or ſociety, which was clad and equipped in a ſingular and appropriate manner.

As to their not being received into the caſtles of the nobility, Mr Ritſon need not have expoſed his ignorance on this head: by examining Doomſday-book, or looking into Hearne's Antiquarian Diſcourſes, he would have diſcovered the impoſſibility of bards being received into caſtles, as the Anglo-Saxons had few or none. And that they were not honoured like the French minſtrels, is an egregious miſtake: the reception given, by their enemies, to Alfred and Anlaf evinces the contrary. In Egils Saga, Harald Harfagre, in the 10th century, more highly eſteemed the Scalds than the reſt of his court, placing them on the moſt honourable benches: and in Knytlinga Saga, the moſt opulent rewards are beſtowed on them. Nor were the Welſh leſs liberal to this order of men. What ſolid reaſon, then, can be aſſigned, why the Engliſh ſhould behave in a different manner? But there is a curious paſſage in the Life of Kentigern, which will clear up every difficulty.

We are told, that Roderic, King of Wales, was ſo celebrated, both at home and abroad, for power, munificence, and princely virtues, that a king of Ireland ſent a joculator, or jongleur, to the Welſh court, to examine the truth of what fame reported. Being admitted, he ſung and played on the harp and tambour, and delighted the king and his nobles during the chriſtmas holidays. About Epiphany, the king ordered rich preſents to be brought and given to the bard. Kentigern lived A. D. 580, but let the date be what it may, it demonſtrates, that the bard, who is here called both joculator and hiſtrio, belonged to a ſociety or order in Ireland: that he united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong, for one of his compoſitions is ſet down beginning —*Vere non eſt ſimilis tui*, &c.—that he was inſtantly admitted to play before Roderic; and, laſtly, was magnificently rewarded.

Here I ſhall cloſe the evidence of the great probability of the exiſtence of a ſociety or order of bards among the Engliſh, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong. How theſe arts came to be ſeparated, the new names aſſumed by the profeſſors of each, and the nature and variety of their performances in this divided ſtate, are points on which Mr Ritſon has not flung a ray of light; and yet they admit of curious illuſtration, too long for this publication.

Mr Ritſon's amazing lexicographic labours in purſuit of the word Minſtrel in the Anglo-Saxonic ages, are perfectly puerile and ridiculous; as if the Biſhop of Dromore did not know the word was of French origin, and introduced by the Normans.

The Biſhop of Dromore has juſtly acquired celebrity by his ingenious "Reliques of antient Engliſh Poetry;" and Mr Ritſon is his competitor in the ſame line. Is it liberal or handſome in the latter to detract from the merit of the former, or can he hope to riſe on his ruins?

——*Hic nigræ ſuccus loliginis, hæc eſt Ærugo mera.*

AN ANTIQUARY.

Plan of a Series *of* Tracts *on* Celtic Antiquities.

By the Rev. Edward Davies.

"I. AN Eſſay on the firſt Introduction of the Art of Writing into the Weſt of Europe more eſpecially into the Britiſh Iſlands: of the various Devices employed by the primitive Inhabitants of this Country, for the purpoſe of preſerving or communicating their Thoughts.—II. On the Nature and Origin of the Celtic Dialects: their fundamental Principles developed, and compared with radical Terms of the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin Languages.—To this inquiry is prefixed, An Introductory Diſcourſe, containing a general View of the State of Knowledge and Opinion, and of the various Attainments of Human Invention, when "The Moſt High divided to the Nations their Inheritance."

In order to explain a little more fully the object of the work, we annex the following extract from Mr Davies's letters to George Hardinge, Eſq. one of the Welſh Judges.

"The original and primitive application of man to ſcience; the diſſemination of primitive knowledge, which attended the original ſettlement of the various regions—particularly exemplified in a wonderful ſyſtem of ſymbols which equally repreſented ideas and ſounds, and was equally acknowledged by the Weſt of Europe, the old Aſiatic nations, and the intermediate countries. A developement of the Celtic notion, reſpecting the fundamental principles of language, as intended by that ſyſtem, and expreſsly delineated by their moſt antient writers. The application of theſe principles (through all the ſimple connections,) to the Iriſh, Welſh, Corniſh, Armorican, Latin, Greek and Hebrew languages, proving, not only that it reaches all of them, but that it muſt have been recognized by thoſe who framed the alphabets of thoſe languages—an inference, that we have detected the ſcience of that philology, which the common anceſtors of thoſe nations originally taught—and that although we may not recover all the actual terms of this primitive language, we have recovered the laws and rules upon which theſe terms were conſtructed——."

We are fully convinced, by the peruſal of the letters to Mr Hardinge, that Mr Davies's work "well deſerves the attention of the Antiquary and Philologiſt, and may aſſiſt the Hiſtorian in forming a due eſtimate of the learning and arts of our anceſtors, and that it is not on literature alone that it founds its claim to notice, but upon the ſupport it gives to the authority of Scriptural evidence."

Remarks on the Irish Language.

THE Royal Iriſh Academy, have done honour to themſelves and their native country, by propoſing a gold medal for the beſt eſſay on the ancient Iriſh language, its preſent obſcurity, and the means of removing it. As I ſometimes amuſe myſelf with this ſtudy, I venture to give the following hints, which may perhaps merit the notice of gentlemen engaged on this ſubject.

It has been generally allowed by thoſe who have attentively inquired into the hiſtory of Europe, that Celtes were the firſt poſſeſſors of it. A language totally diſtinct from that of any other people, and whoſe grammar is ſingular and appropriate, deciſively points out the exiſtence and antiquity

antiquity of the Celtic people. Theſe ſettled in Ireland in early ages, and being more numerous than ſucceeding colonies, they preſerved the grammatical form of their original tongue, though they neceſſarily adopted a corrupt nomenclature. From conſiderable attention to the admixture of foreign words in the Celtic, I venture to ſubſcribe to the opinion of Pinkerton, that it is crouded with Gothic or Teutonic words, and it was this made the learned Ihre, in his Suio-Gothic Gloſſary, call the Iriſh a dialect of the Gothic.

Bede, about the year 730, writes, that there were then five languages ſpoken in Britain; the Engliſh, the Britiſh, the Scotch, the Pictiſh and Latin; as many tongues were uſed in Ireland at the ſame time; the Celtic, the Welſh, the Gothic, Teutonic, and Latin. The Celtic was ſoon corrupted by the irruption and ſettlement of the Belgæ, who came hither before the Incarnation, and not long after their brethren had colonized the ſouthern and weſtern part of England. And hence the Iriſh chronicles ſpeak of the Belgaid, or Teutonic, the Gaoileag or Gothic, the Bearla na Fene and Sags-bearla, dialects of the former, and the Bearla na Teibidhe, a jargon compoſed of all, and intelligible in every part of the iſle. To theſe was ſuperadded a large body of Latin words by the chriſtian clergy.

Here then was an early corruption of the Celtic, which no induſtry can cure, and a loſs of ſuperſeded words, which neither learning nor ingenuity can ſupply. The only thing that, in my opinion, can be done, is to collect, from the various dialects of the Celtic, its original exiſting words, (and I fear they are not many,) into a vocabulary, as a ſtandard to explain obſcure terms. Thus Slieu-Bloomy is a celebrated range of mountains, dividing the King's and Queen's counties. Bloomy is not in any Iriſh dictionary, but in the Corniſh, Blevmon or Blewmon is moory, boggy; an adjective perfectly applicable at this day to that range.

Another fatal injury which the Iriſh language ſuſtained was from the firſt miſſioners who gave us an alphabet, which did not expreſs all the ſounds in the Celtic. This alphabet very remarkably agrees with the Runic.

Both have but fifteen letters, A, B, D, F, I, K, L, M, N, O, S, T, U. The vowel I was uſed for E, as a double C was for G, and B for P.

No two or three vowels joined together in the ſame word can form two different ſyllables, and hence the bards, to multiply ſyllables for rhimes, threw between the vowels D or G aſpired by an H, thus corrupting and diſguiſing the natural ſtructure of the word. C is conſtantly pronounced as a K.

Unable from paucity of letters to expreſs the ſounds of the Iriſh language, theſe conſequences were inevitable; its orthography and orthoepy were altered; its accentuation was loſt; the ſonorous vowel E was not uſed: I ſupplied its place, tho' leſs adapted to the inflections of the voice, and hence the terms of diſguſt and contempt in which it was mentioned by the ancients.—Sermonis Celtici ſquamam.—Incultum Tranſalpini ſermonis horrorem.—Verba, inculta & vilia.

It is one of the excellent Lhuyd's obſervations, that the Iriſh have kept their letters and orthography beyond all their neighbouring nations, and ſtill continue the ſame letters and orthography, which makes their written language appear very different from what they ſpeak. The latter followed of courſe, from not having letters enough to expreſs ſounds; the enunciation and written language could never agree. But the former part of the aſſertion is a groſs error, for the Iriſh endeavoured to correct the

the want of ſounds by introducing the Palatals G, C H, G H, H and Q in after ages, to preſerve ſome reſemblance between the writing and ſound; and alſo, by the addition of the vowels E, Y, the labials P, P H, and V, and the linguals T H, D H, and Z.

The attempt then to compare every known tongue by the ſtandard of the Celtic, the moſt heterogeneous and corrupt language extant, muſt ever be eſteemed the enterprize of weak intellects. Is this venerable tongue to be ſuffered to go into total oblivion? By no means; let all its ſcattered fragments be collected carefully; let the canting phraſeology of lawyers and phyſicians be inveſtigated, and a key from theſe will be formed to decypher the Brehon laws. A good Iriſh ſcholar, thoroughly verſed in ancient MSS. I do aver, would, from the intelligible commentary annexed to theſe laws, be able in a ſhort time to make a canting dictionary, which would render the whole perfectly eaſy. No other mode can be deviſed to accompliſh this deſirable end, and it lies within the compaſs of moderate talents.

D.

Abstract of Mr Acerbi's Travels *through* Sweden *in* 1798-99, *with Extracts.*

Mr Acerbi appears to have left his father's roof and his native land, when the fertile plains of Italy became a prey to the devaſtation of unrelenting war. Remote from ſcenes of blood and outrage, he ſought improvement in travel; reſolving not to return home till his country ſhould again enjoy repoſe, and to wait the iſſue of the late eventful conflict which has ſubverted the political ſyſtem of Europe.—After having reſided ſome time in Germany, Mr Acerbi viſited Denmark, and thence, by the ordinary paſſage of the Sound, entered Sweden. It was in the autumn of 1798 that he landed at the ſmall town of Helſinborg: but the ſeaſon was already too far advanced; and it was perhaps, in that northern climate, the moſt uncomfortable time in the whole year, ſince the cold rains now prevailed, and the clear dry froſts of winter had not commenced.

Natives, and even ſtrangers, unanimouſly (and we believe, with juſtice,) praiſe the cheapneſs and expedition of travelling in Sweden: but Mr A. feels inclined to diſpute the general opinion. He arrived, with his friend Mr Bellotti, ill prepared for travelling in ſuch a country. They had indeed brought with them a Wiener Wagen, or one of thoſe carriages built at Vienna, which, though much eſteemed in Germany and ſufficiently commodious, are yet of a heavy conſtruction: but they had engaged neither ſervant nor interpreter, nor any courier to diſpatch for the purpoſe of beſpeaking horſes. Poſting in Sweden, we muſt remark, is performed by a ſort of *corvée*, every peaſant holding lands of the crown being obliged to furniſh in his turn a certain proportion of horſes; and at every ten or fifteen miles, a poſt-houſe occurs, where one or two horſes are commonly waiting the arrival of paſſengers: but, if a greater number be wanted, it becomes expedient previouſly to acquaint the poſt-maſter, that he may have time to ſummon the peaſants who live diſperſed at ſome diſtance. Their horſes are ſmall, but hardy and active; and the ordinary rate of travelling is about ſix or ſeven miles in an hour. The roads are indeed admirable, and, with ſome exceptions, ſuperior even to thoſe of England: which excellence is owing partly to the nature of the country, and partly to the judicious regulations that have been adopted. Sweden may be conſidered

ſidered as one continued field of granite, which affords a dry hard bottom; and plenty of the beſt materials is every where found, to keep the roads in conſtant repair. Rock is the predominant feature, but its nakedneſs is in general covered with moſs, or ſhaded by pines; and the traveller contemplates (it may almoſt be ſaid) one extenſive foreſt, broken with frequent lakes, and leaving only ſome ſmall ſpots, where the ſcanty ſoil is capable of cultivation. The ſurface is hilly, or rather craggy, but never mountainous. The roads are laid out with equal taſte and ſkill, and wind with gentle bendings through the woods, or along the ſides of the ſombre lakes. In a country ſo thinly peopled as Sweden, where the foreſts, the rocks, and the lakes, ſeem to diſpute with man the occupation of the ſoil, we cannot expect frequent towns, nor even villages; and it is cuſtomary, therefore, in the more ſequeſtered parts, for the traveller to carry ſome proviſions with him. To balance this inconvenience, however, his expences are extremely moderate. The charge for each horſe, three years ago, was only about one penny ny for the Engliſh mile.

In his journey to Gothenburg, Mr Acerbi found little worth noticing. The moſt conſpicuous place in the route is Warberg, a ſmall village with a fortreſs, ſeated boldly on the edge of the ſea. Gothenburg contains about fifteen thouſand inhabitants, and is reckoned the ſecond city of the kingdom. It enjoys a very large ſhare of trade. Its ſituation is peculiarly romantic, on the ſide of the river Gotha, at ſome diſtance from its mouth, and encircled by an amphitheatre of towering and dreary rocks. In its interior it reſembles the towns of Holland, being interſected by canals, with rows of trees along their margin, regularly clipped in the Dutch faſhion. The inhabitants of this place vie with thoſe of the capital in every ſpecies of luxury. They are hoſpitable and friendly to ſtrangers, and the ladies are celebrated for their amiable manners and elegant accompliſhments.—A foundling-hoſpital has been erected at Gothenburg on a very liberal plan. Such inſtitutions are no doubt prompted by the pureſt motives of humanity; yet we queſtion whether they be entirely conſiſtent with political wiſdom. They may prevent ſome foul crimes; but on the other hand, they certainly encourage licentiouſneſs; and the children thrown on the public, after having received an expenſive education, ſeldom become good members of ſociety.

From Gothenburgh, Mr Acerbi went to view the famous canal of Trolhätta, at the diſtance of about fifty miles. The navigation of the river Gotha, which connects the ſpacious lake Wenner with the ſea, is here interrupted, for the ſpace of three miles, by a ſucceſſion of frightful cataracts and rapids. Nothing on this ſide of the Atlantic can exceed the wild ſublimity of the ſcenery. A vaſt body of water, almoſt the whole of the Gotha, pent into a narrow channel, precipitates itſelf with awful craſh from a height of upwards of ſixty feet into a fathomleſs abyſs; and while yet boiling and foaming, it again daſhes repeatedly from other ledges, and then ruſhes along with fury over a rocky bottom, till it ſpends its force, and loſes itſelf in a wide baſin. In front of the ſpectator, riſes perpendicularly to an altitude of three or four hundred feet, a rampart of granitic rock, which, briſtling with its darkſome pines, frowns majeſtically over the cataract. The other ſide preſents a pleaſing contraſt, ſeveral ſaw-mills being perched among the cliffs, and turned by ſmall detached torrents.

Guſtavus Vaſa conceived the magnificent plan of joining the Baltic with the North Sea, by connecting a chain of lakes, the Mälar, the Hjelmar,

mar, and the Wenner, which are not far disjoined; and which, with the river Gotha, would form a communication extending from Stockholm to Gothenburg. Were this ſcheme realized, beſides the obvious commercial advantages which it offers, the Swedes might avoid paying the Sound dues to Denmark: but the conſtruction of a canal at Trolhâtta, which was part of the plan, appeared of more immediate and practical utility. It was begun by Charles XII. whoſe paſſionate love of glory, had it been rightly directed, would have proved highly beneficial to his kingdom; and the attempt was at different times reſumed in the ſucceeding reigns, and large ſums of money were fooliſhly ſquandered without making any ſolid advancement. At laſt the undertaking was transferred to a company of merchants, deeply intereſted in its ſucceſs, and who ſubſcribed liberally on the proſpect of a toll granted to them. Under their active management, the canal was proſecuted, and completed in five or ſix years. It is certainly the grandeſt work of the kind that has yet been executed, and reflects the higheſt credit on the ſpirit and ingenuity of the Swediſh nation.—To form a juſt idea of the difficulties ſurmounted, we muſt not conſider the length of the canal ſo much as its great width, the frequency of the locks, and the refractory nature of the materials in which the excavation is made. It is cut thro' a hill, or continued rock of the hardeſt granite, by the force of gun-powder and the uſual operations of mining; and the canal has nine locks, with their intermediate baſins; of which the depth is about ſixteen, and the breadth twenty-two feet. It can therefore admit ſhips of very large burthen.

Proceeding from Trolhâtta to Stockholm, Mr Acerbi found that the face of the country began to improve. The woods became enlivened by an intermixture of birch and mountain-aſh; and he ſaw ſome oaks alſo, but they were rare, and ſtunted or decayed *.—In approaching the capital, the traveller ſtopped to view the royal ſtables in the park of Strömſholm; and he was there ſtruck with a circumſtance which merits attention. The horſes were allowed no litter, but ſtood on a raiſed floor compoſed of boards with open joints. This plan is common in Norway and Denmark, where cows and even pigs are likewiſe houſed on ſimilar plattforms. The animals are in this way eaſily kept clean and dry; and to this practice it is perhaps owing that, in thoſe northern countries, a foundered horſe is ſeldom to be ſeen. In the mode followed in other places, the warm humid compoſt of dung and litter ſeems to have the effect of making the feet tender and liable to diſeaſe.

In Sweden, as indeed in Denmark and the north of Germany, the principal crop is rye; and the next come oats, peaſe, and a little barley. Scarcely any wheat is grown, except in the plains of Upſal, and in the province of Scania, which is of a very diſtinct character from the reſt of the kingdom. Mr Acerbi treats the agriculture of the Swedes with ſome ſeverity; but, had he made the proper allowance for the quality of the ſoil and the nature of the climate, he would have found more to praiſe than to blame. Their implements are ſimple,

* On this occaſion, we may remark that the oak and wheat affect the ſame temperature, and are fitted only for the middle regions of the globe. They will not grow ſpontaneouſly beyond the latitude of 58 degrees at the level of the ſea. Oaks are unknown between the tropics, and wheat does not thrive in that burning climate.

ſimple, yet well conſtructed, and managed with ſkill. The ſcantineſs of proviſions in Sweden obliges the inhabitants to bring as much of the ſurface under cultivation as they can poſſibly manage. In many parts, the woods are cleared, as in North America, by ſetting fire to the trees, when the plough is introduced among the charred trunks, and the ground roughly ſcratched; but this indiſcreet paſſion for tillage is often, as alſo in the New World, productive of the worſt conſequences. The thin ſoil, pulverized by the ſummer heats, is ſoon ſwept away by the rains of autumn, and leaves the bare rock encumbered ſometimes with looſe maſſes of granite. No trees ſpring up to cover the ſurface, for their ſcattered ſeeds can hardly take root; and the tender ſhoots, now without ſhelter, cannot withſtand the fury of the piercing winds. Whole tracts are thus condemned to perpetual ſterility, and remind the traveller of the *Terra del Fuego* of the Patagonians.

It is ſomewhat remarkable that heath, which ſpreads over the high grounds in England and covers the mountains of Wales and Scotland, is rarely ſeen even in the wildeſt parts of Sweden; in fact, both that plant and furze are almoſt unknown on the Continent.—In certain ſeaſons, the cows are diſperſed in the woods, where they pick up a coarſe herbage. Thoſe who tend the herds, and who are generally females, call them together by means of a pipe or trumpet, five feet long, compoſed of two pieces of birch hollowed, and bound firmly together by a ribband of the inner bark. This rude inſtrument gives a ſhrill woodland note, which is heard at a great diſtance.

Stockholm, where Mr Acerbi ſpent the winter, is rendered by its ſituation unqueſtionably the moſt picturesque capital in Europe. It is built on a number of ſmall iſlands at the extremity of the lake Mälar, which there diſcharges itſelf into a narrow inlet communicating with the Baltic Sea. The ſurrounding rocky heights are ſprinkled with trees, or enlivened by frequent villas; and from theſe eminences, the ſtranger enjoys the moſt enchanting proſpect. Crowded buildings, noble edifices, caſtles, ſpires, and ſhips, appear floating as by the effect of magic in a blue expanſe of water.—The new quarters of the city are regular and elegant. A ſtately range of houſes, occupied by the principal merchants, extends along the quay, to which veſſels of the greateſt burthen may approach. The palace is a ſimple but majeſtic ſtructure; and the reſidence of the princeſs-royal and the opera-houſe are deſervedly admired as fine pieces of architecture.—In winter, the ſcene is totally changed. The ſeveral iſlands become united in one field of ice; and even the gulf below the Mälar, being (like the waters of the Baltic) only briackiſh, does not long reſiſt the impreſſion of the froſt. It is then the ſeaſon of amuſement and feſtivity. All ages mingle in one crowd. Sledges, and other vehicles mounted on ſlides, ſweep with rapidity along the ice, by the ſides of the ſhips now faſt locked; while ſkaiters whirl in giddy mazes, and aſtoniſh the ſpectators by the dexterity of their feats. Mr Acerbi relates an incident that happened during his ſtay at Stockholm, which will give an idea of the ſeverity of the cold in that high latitude:

"In the winter 1799, I beheld at Stockholm a ſpectacle of a very uncommon nature, and ſuch as I never, in all probability, ſhall ſee a ſecond time. It was a ſugar-houſe on fire in the ſuburb, on the ſouth ſide of the city. The accident being announced by the diſcharge of cannon, all the fire-engines were immediately hurried to the aid of the owners. The ſeverity of that winter was ſo great, that there was not a ſingle ſpot near,

where

where the water was not frozen to the depth of a yard from the ſurface. It was neceſſary to break the ice with hatchets and hammers, and draw up the water as from a well. Immediately on filling the caſks, they were obliged to carry them off with all poſſible ſpeed, leſt the water ſhould be congealed, as in fact about a third part of it was by the time it could be brought to the place where it was wanted. In order to prevent it as much as poſſible from freezing, they conſtantly kept ſtirring it about with a ſtick; but even this operation had only a partial effect. At laſt, by the united power of many engines, which launched forth a great maſs of water, the fire was got under, after deſtroying only the roof, the houſe itſelf being very little damaged. It was in the upper ſtories of the building that the ſtock of ſugar was depoſited; there were alſo many veſſels full of treacle, which being broken by the falling-in of the roof, the juice ran down along the ſides of the walls. The water thrown up to the top of the houſe by the engines, and flowing back on the walls, ſtair-caſes, and through the windows, was ſtopped in its downward courſe by the mighty power of the froſt. After the fire was extinguiſhed, the engines continued for ſome time to play, and the water they diſcharged was frozen almoſt the inſtant it came in contact with the walls already covered with the ice. Thus a houſe was formed of the moſt extraordinary appearance that it is poſſible to conceive. It was ſo curious an object that every body came to gaze at it as ſomething wonderful. The whole building from top to bottom was incruſted with a thick coat of ice: the doors and windows were cloſed up, and in order to gain admiſſion, it was neceſſary with hammers and hatchets to open a paſſage; they were obliged to cut through the ice another ſtair-caſe, for the purpoſe of aſcending to the upper ſtories. All the rooms, and what remained of the roof, were embelliſhed by long ſtalactites of multifarious ſhapes, and of a yellowiſh colour, compoſed of the treacle and congealed water. This building, contemplated in the light of the ſun, ſeemed to bear ſome analogy to thoſe diamond caſtles that are raiſed by the imaginations of poets. It remained upwards of two months in the ſame ſtate, and was viſited by all the curious. The children in particular had excellent amuſement with it, and contributed not a little to the deſtruction of the enchanted palace, by ſearching for the particles of ſugar, which were found in many places incorporated with the ice."

(To be continued.)

Hiſtorical Account of ſubdividing the HOLY BIBLE *into* CHAPTERS *and* VERSES.

From the Preface to a new Edition of the Holy Bible, by John Reeves, Eſq.

THE Manner of ſubdividing the matter of a book into ſmall verſes, is peculiar to the Bible; and it is the abuſe of a contrivance that was deſigned for another purpoſe, the hiſtory and progreſs of which is worth conſidering.

The ſacred books, whether Hebrew or Greek, came from the pen of their writers, and were in the hands of thoſe for whom they were originally compoſed, without any diviſion of this ſort. The firſt need of any thing like ſuch a diviſion, was after the Babyloniſh captivity; the Jews had then moſtly forgotten the original Hebrew; and when it was read in the ſynagogue, it was found neceſſary to have an interpretation into Chaldee for the uſe of the common people. To make this interpretation intelligible and uſeful, the reader of the Hebrew uſed to

pauſe

pauſe at ſhort diſtances. while the interpreter pronounced the ſame paſſage in Chaldee; ſuch pauſes became eſtabliſhed, and were marked in the manuſcripts, forming a ſort of verſes, like thoſe in our preſent Bibles. This diviſion into verſes was confined to the Hebrew Scriptures, and to the people for whoſe uſe it was contrived; no ſuch diviſion was made in the tranſlation of the Seventy, nor in the Latin verſion; ſo that the Bible uſed in the Greek and the weſtern churches, was without any ſuch diviſion, either in the Old or New Teſtament.

It was, however, found neceſſary, in after times, to make a diviſion and ſubdiviſion of the ſacred books; but it was for a very different purpoſe; it was for the ſake of referring to them with more eaſe and certainty. We are told that cardinal Hugo, in the thirteenth century, made a concordance to the whole of the Latin Bible, and that for this purpoſe of reference, he divided both the Old and New Teſtament into chapters, being the ſame that we now have. Theſe chapters he ſubdivided into ſmaller portions, diſtinguiſhing them by the letters of the alphabet; and, by thoſe means, he was enabled to make references from his concordance to the text of the Bible. The utility of ſuch a concordance brought it into high repute; and the diviſion into chapters, upon which it depended, was adapted along with it, by the divines of Europe.

This diviſion into chapters was afterwards, in the fifteenth century, adopted by a learned Jew, for the ſame purpoſe of reference, in making a concordance to the Hebrew Bible. This was Rabbi Mordecai Nathan, who carried the contrivance a ſtep further; for inſtead of adhering to the ſubdiviſions of cardinal Hugo, he made others, much ſmaller, and diſtinguiſhed them, not by letters but by numbers. This invention was received into the Latin Bibles, and they make the preſent verſes of the Old Teſtament. In doing this, he might poſſibly have proceeded upon the old ſubdiviſions long before uſed for the interpretation into Chaldee. We ſee, therefore, that the preſent diviſion of the Old Teſtament into chapter and verſe, is an invention partly Chriſtian, and partly Jewiſh, and that it was for the ſole purpoſe of reference, and not primarily with a view to any natural diviſion of the ſeveral ſubjects contained in it.

The New Teſtament ſtill remained without any ſubdiviſion into verſes, till one was at length made, for the very ſame purpoſe of a concordance, about the middle of the ſixteenth century. The author of this was Robert Stephens, the celebrated printer at Paris. He followed the example of Rabbi Nathan, in ſubdividing the chapters into ſmall verſes, and numbering them; and he printed an edition of the Greek Teſtament ſo marked.

This diviſion ſoon came into general uſe, like the former one of the Old Teſtament, from the ſame recommendation of the concordance that depended upon it; and Latin Teſtaments, as well as Bibles, were ever after diſtinguiſhed into chapters and verſes.

It remained for the tranſlators of the Engliſh Bible to puſh this invention to an extremity. The beginning of every chapter had been made a freſh paragraph in all the printed Bibles; but the verſes were only marked by the number, either in the margin, or in the body of the matter; ſuch minute ſubdiviſions did not then ſeem fit to be made into diſtinct paragraphs. But the Engliſh tranſlators, who had fled to Geneva, during the perſecution of queen Mary, and who publiſhed there a new tranſlation famous afterward under the name of the Geneva Bible, ſeparated every one of the verſes, making each into a diſtinct paragraph. This new contrivance

trivance was ſoon received with as much approbation as the preceding; and all Bibles, in all languages, began to be printed in the ſame manner, with the verſes diſtinguiſhed into paragraphs; and ſo the practice has continued to the preſent time. A ſingular deſtiny, to which no other book has been ſubjected! For in all other works, the index, or concordance, or whatever may be the ſubſidiary matter, is faſhioned, ſo as to be ſubordinate to the original work; but in the Bible alone, the text, and ſubſtance of the work is disfigured in order to be adapted to the concordance that belongs to it; and the notion of its being peruſed is ſacrificed to that of its being referred to. In conſequence of this, the Bible is to the eye, upon the opening of it, rather a book of reference than a book for peruſal and ſtudy: and it is much to be feared, that this circumſtance makes it more frequently uſed as ſuch; it is referred to for verifying a quotation, and then returned to the ſhelf. What book can be fundamentally underſtood, if conſulted only in ſuch a deſultory way? Thoſe who extend their reading, but ſtill regulate their efforts by the chapters, are not more likely to ſee the ſcriptural writings in the true view.

An Account of the PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS *in* HAMBURGH.

From Kuttner's Travels through Germany &c. 1797—99.

AT *Hamburgh*, the German theatre is far from being an elegant whole.—It is a curious circumſtance, that even here, at this northern extremity of Germany, I found laſt ſummer a French company of comedians; who, without being diſtinguiſhed by performers of the firſt magnitude, had among them ſuch a number of moderately good actors and actreſſes, that they not only formed a very agreeable combination, but played ſo well together, that I have ſeen few provincial theatres in England and France which pleaſed me better.—

The German play-houſe has of late undergone ſome alterations. On my coming hither, I found that *Schræder* had for ſome time paſt ceaſed to act. The report was, that the good reception given to the French drama here had put him out of humour. However, he ſtill retains the management; but this alſo, it is currently ſaid, he intends to reſign.—Nothing is more difficult than to guide the helm of theatrical politics. I really and truly believe that many great miniſters of an empire would find it beyond their ſkill! The whole company was ſplit into parties, and every one of the chiefs played his own game; whence, as uſual, the public were the greateſt ſufferers. They even proceeded ſo far that the magiſtracy was obliged to interpoſe, and decide their differences by authority. Since that time, *Schræder* has not only reſumed the management, but has likewiſe reſolved again to act. I have had the pleaſure of ſeeing him perform ſeveral times, and conſider him as a very capital player.—Many people affirm that he no longer is what he formerly was. That may be; but it is alſo very poſſible that theſe judges may miſtake, and that the change which they think they perceive in *Schræder* has been wrought in themſelves. In our early years, we are much diſpoſed to contemplate certain objects with fondneſs, which in maturer age we ſubmit to a far more ſevere examination. We habituate ourſelves to that which delights us, ere we can be proper judges of its merits; and when our judgment is enlarged and refined, we ſtill remain ſo ſtrongly attached to what gave us pleaſure in our better days, that we adopt,

adopt, as the ſtandard of perfection, a deciſion which in reality is derived only from priority of impreſſion.

In the account of *Hamburgh* by M. *Von Hess*, I find that ſo early as 1677 a play-houſe was built in this city, on the identical ſpot on which the preſent ſtands. It was opened with the opera of "Adam and Eve, a ſacred drama, with muſic." Here alſo was acted "*Ancile Romanum*," "*La Sciava Fortunata*," "*Michael and David*," "*the Birth of Chriſt*," &c. *Schœnemann* came to Hamburgh in 1741, and performed the *Cid*, &c. Since that time he, *Koch*, and *Ackermann*, played alternately. The laſt met with ſuch ſucceſs that he demoliſhed the old opera houſe, and in 1765 erected the preſent edifice. It is ſaid to be capable of containing thirteen hundred ſpectators, and the higheſt receipt has been fifteen hundred marks.—Conſidered as a ſtructure, it is not only no ornament to the city, but it is likewiſe very diſagreeably ſituated; both the entrance as well as the outlet opening into two narrow lanes, which are extremely inconvenient to foot-paſſengers. The compaſs of this building, and its architectural character, with all its dependencies, are a diſgrace to ſo populous, important, and opulent a city as Hamburgh.—The French theatre is not far from it, equally inelegant, and too ſmall; though the avenues to it are better.

So much puritaniſm ſtill prevails at *Hamburgh*, at leaſt in this reſpect, that on Saturdays, Sundays, holidays, and what are called holy eves, no plays are allowed to be performed.

The coffee-houſes, which may be reckoned among the places of entertainment belonging to a city, here differ widely from thoſe in the inland parts of Germany. They are not only the reſort of the idle and the inquiſitive, but people of buſineſs repair to them on many accounts; and in thoſe which are ſituated near to the Exchange, very important affairs are often tranſacted. All pieces of intelligence from the various parts of Europe now find their way with incredible rapidity to Hamburgh, and get into circulation through the coffeehouſes. They are amply provided with newſpapers; and, beſides the principal of thoſe publiſhed in Germany, I obſerve ſeveral French and Engliſh prints. Every body here being more or leſs concerned in trade, all take a great intereſt in the news of the day. Here is none of that indolent repoſe, of which I have uniformly complained in moſt of the towns of Germany; all is activity and life, motion, buſtle, and energy; and all that can be wanted in the whole world is here brought daily to market. We have alſo an Engliſh coffee houſe, kept by a Scotchman, where may be read the Engliſh, German, and French newſpapers.—The principal coffee-houſes I have always found full and very animated. In the rooms in which it is cuſtomary to talk aloud, the noiſe is often enough to ſtun one; and then generally ſome Coryphæus gets up, who harangues on a political ſubject. As in theſe houſes every one utters what he pleaſes, without caring by whom he is overheard, the government being totally indifferent to all that is ſaid in public places, you may eaſily imagine what a torrent of crude, trite, ſhallow notions, is here poured out. Thoſe who have the leaſt knowledge and the worſt digeſtion talk, as uſual, the moſt and the loudeſt. Such a motley herd as are ſeen in theſe places, the droll caricatures of all kinds, the diverſity of perſons of different countries, the various ſallies of temper, and the bold opinions continually advanced, amuſed me greatly at firſt: but I ſoon became tired of theſe coffee-houſe orators, and retreated gradually to the quieteſt rooms, in which could I read or reflect without

without moleſtation.—On the whole, the Hamburgh coffee-houſes have a great reſemblance to the Engliſh, except that they are not alſo eating-houſes, as the latter are.

Thoſe who want merely to ſee the papers, and to obtain news, find themſelves better ſuited in the *Harmony* than in the coffee houſes. This indeed is not a public place; but even a ſtranger, who has made but little acquaintance, will find it eaſy to gain admiſſion. It is one of thoſe ſocieties which are now formed under the names of Harmonies, clubs, caſinos, &c. in all the principal towns of Germany and ſome other countries of Europe; this of Hamburgh, however, is ſuperior to ſuch of the kind as I ſaw at the Hague, at Berlin, Dreſden, Leipſig, and Brunſwick. It is not ſo much devoted to converſation as to reading. There are rooms, it is true, for play and for converſation; but I have ſeldom found much company in them, conſidering that the regular members are four hundred. I have hitherto moſtly frequented the reading room, in which there is no talking; or, if a perſon has any thing in particular to ſay to his friend, they retire to one of the windows and ſpeak in whiſpers. This room is always much frequented, and is extremely well fitted up. Beſides a very great number of newſpapers in all languages, the journals and magazines are abundant, with a multitude of other new publications that are brought hither as ſoon as they appear. A man appointed for that purpoſe writes down in a particular book whatever comes in the courſe of the day; ſo that at any hour all the new things may be ſeen at one view. Strangers are admitted gratis during one month, for which permiſſion they receive a ticket. That period being elapſed, they muſt renew their ticket, and every month pay a few marks, during, I think, ſix months; after which they ceaſe to be ſtrangers, and as ſuch are no longer admitted. How great is the number of ſtrangers here introduced in the courſe of a year may be judged from this circumſtance, that in July I found the number of names to be already two hundred and fifty in that year.

Among the public entertainments of *Hamburgh*, muſt be reckoned in ſummer the Vauxhall. It is curious that this entertainment came originally from England, where there is ſo much rainy weather, and where it is at all times extremely unſettled; whereas in ſouthern countries, where it would be ſo agreeable to paſs a part of the night in the open air, they know very little about a Vauxhall: and in all Italy I can recollect no more than one, beſides that at Milan. —The climate of Hamburgh is ſtill leſs than that of England to be truſted for ſuch an entertainment; and I ſhould think that the proprietors can reap no great profits from it. The laſt was a ſhocking ſummer, and I perceived that the advertiſed Vauxhall was obliged to be repeatedly put off from time to time. Perſons who frequently go thither are always complaining of the cold, of getting defluxions, rheumatiſms, &c.—The place is very inconſiderable in extent, the illumination and the decorations are meagre, and all the refreſhments are extremely dear. In ſhort, except the Vauxhall near London, I ve never any where found one that could properly be ſtyled a place of agreeable recreation.

On the *Binnenalſter*, near the *Jungfernſtieg*, a number of boats ply for parties of pleaſure. Thoſe who live at a diſtance from a lake, or a conſiderable river, are apt to imagine that nothing can be more delightful than to form parties of pleaſure by water, and that the inhabitants muſt naturally often indulge in them: but, alas! experience ſhews the contrary. When I have been in theſe parties they have rarely anſwered to expectation;

tation; and I am inclined to think that little uſe in this reſpect is made of the Elbe and the two lakes.

In winter, concerts and balls are given, as in all the opulent towns of Germany. The concerts are not remarkable. Of the balls, the principal, and where the beſt company is ſeen, are thoſe which are given on the *Poſſelhoſe*.

Eaſy Method of Eſtimating the Richneſs *of* Milk, *and the* Strength *of* Wine, Beer, *and* Spirits.—*By* R. Kirwan, *Eſq.*

From the Tranſactions of the Dublin Society, Vol II.

FARMERS often wiſh to know which of their cows gives the beſt milk. The beſt milk is that, which gives moſt cream in given times, and forms cream ſooneſt. The quantity of cream is not eaſily eſtimated with ſufficient preciſion, but the time may with the greateſt, thus: Let three ſaucers be balanced in ſcales, which will turn with half a grain when charged; on one of them pour half an ounce of water, and the ſame quantity of the milks to be compared, freſh from the cow, but not warmer than the water, on each of the other two, and let them be ſet on the ſcales and balanced; after ſome time, they will all loſe ſome part of their weight by evaporation, and at firſt the milks will loſe the ſame weight as the water, but, after ſome hours (more or fewer according to the heat of the air,) the milks will loſe leſs of their weight than the water, and that, which loſes leaſt in a given time, is the richeſt, for the evaporation decreaſes in proportion as the cream forms; hence the ſaucer, which contains the water, is not abſolutely neceſſary; but a ſufficiency of grains and half grains ſhould be had.

In this manner citizens may know how much the milk, commonly ſold, is degraded with water, by comparing its loſs by evaporation with that of water, and the goodneſs of different milks by the times in which the cream is thrown.—The ſpecific gravity of good milk, at the temperature of 52°, is 1,0324; if heavier, it is adulterated, and in the proportion of its increaſed weight.

The ſtrength of different wines may be eſtimated in the ſame manner, for that, which loſes moſt weight in a given time, is the ſtrongeſt. Wines, adulterated with brandy, may alſo thus be diſcovered, by comparing their loſs of weight, in a given time, with the loſs which genuine wines of the ſame ſpecies ſuffer in that time; the adulterated wines loſe moſt. The ſpecific gravity of genuine *claret*, temperature 62°, is 0,9939; if much lighter, it is adulterated, and ſo alſo if much heavier, for the Spaniſh wines are heavier, and with theſe it is often debaſed.

The ſpecific gravity of genuine *Burgundy* is 0,9915, temperature 62°, or from that to 0,994.

That of *Maloga* is 1,022; if higher, it is mixed with brandy; that of good *Port*, 0,9937.

Beer is ſpecifically heavier than water, evaporates faſter, and its evaporation is proportioned to its ſtrength.

Proof ſpirit (by which I underſtand ſpirit, whoſe ſpecific gravity, temperature 62°, is 0,931) loſes, in four hours, twenty-five times more weight than water of the ſame bulk, ſurface, and temperature, but, after four hours, its evaporation diminiſhes.

Spirits *above proof* may, by certain adulterations, have their ſpecific gravity brought down to that of proof, but the difference of their evaporation will detect them.

On

On the Quantity of IRON *in* COTTON *and* LINEN CLOTH: *Evil Effects, Simple Means of Eradicating, &c. and* OBSERVATIONS *on* BLEACHING, *the result of long Experience.—By* NICHOLAS GRIMSHAW, *Esq.*

From the Tranſactions of the Dublin Society, Vol. I.

EVERY one who has attended to the proceſs of bleaching, muſt have obſerved a buff hue in the cloth after it had been ſpread on the field, or immerſed in oxygenated muriatic acid, (bleaching liquor.)

Having thought much on this ſubject,—tried experiments innumerable, and being of opinion that iron* was the cauſe, I (on the 22d of September laſt) cut a yard of calico off one of the pieces then in the firſt bleaching-liquor, which had been previouſly boiled in pot-aſh, which piece, (as well as many of the 100 then in the ſame kieve,) was a deep buff. The yard of calico was put into a hot ſolution of ſumach (aſtringent) and it ſoon became a deep drab-colour; it was then dyed in madder, which brought it to a deep purple, and on bleaching it for a fortnight, I found the colour as permanent as if a ſolution of iron, (iron-liquor,) or ſulphat of iron, (copperas) had been uſed as a mordant, but more muddy.

I was then ſatisfied that a conſiderable quantity of iron was preſent, not only in the raw material of cotton, but in conſequence of ſome weavers making or allowing their dreſſing to remain in iron pots, which they generally call *ſowings* in Ireland, and *ſowlings* in Lancaſhire.

The dreſſing is nearly the ſame in both countries, as it conſiſts of the farina (flour) of wheat, oats or potatoes; and when ſour, is capable of diſſolving iron. This is well known from iron-liquor uſed by callico printers, being made with vegetable acid, in which they put iron-hoops. This iron-liquor is the mordant for black and purple, and is dyed in logwood or madder; and when, in conſequence of accident in printing, it is neceſſary to diſcharge the black or purple colour before they are dyed, if recourſe is had to oxygenated muriatic acid, an iron mould is produced, that is, the colour becomes buff or gold; but uſe ſulphuric or marine acid, and the colour is diſcharged. I have mentioned this circumſtance for the purpoſe of ſhewing, why ſome pieces aſſume a much deeper buff than others, when put into the oxygenated muriatic acid, as the quantity of iron put on the warp by the weavers, will depend on their uſing or not uſing iron pots, the ſtrength of the acid of their dreſſing, the ruſt or cleanneſs of their pot, and conſequently the quantity of iron it holds in ſolution,

The experiment, however, before mentioned, induced me to take 100 pieces which had been once boiled in pot-aſh, and waſhed, and immerſe them

* Since my arrival in Dublin, Mr Higgins, (profeſſor of Chemiſtry, &c.) accompanied me to a neighbouring bleach-green; we cut a bit of calico off a piece then in the firſt bleaching-liquor, and which had had once boil in pot-aſh; it was buff, and on trying it with marine acid, and pruſſiat of pot-aſh, it became blue; a convincing proof that iron was preſent. The following experiments alſo were made in the preſence of Mr Higgins, (and his very reſpectable operating pupils) in the elaboratory of the Dublin Society. 6 Ounces of unbleached calico was burned to tinder, in a crucible; digeſted it with marine acid, and filtered it; poured pruſſiat of pot-aſh on the ſolution, and found a copious precipitation of pruſſiat of iron, filtered the liquor, having previouſly weighed the filter (45 grains,) and found when dry, it had retained 8 grains of the pruſſiat of iron.

6 Ounces of Linen, treated in the ſame manner, produced 6 grains of pruſſiat of Iron.

them in ſulphuric acid (bleachers ſours,) and after remaining about 12 hours, they were waſhed and again boiled in pot-aſh.

After being waſhed, and without being put on the bleach-green, they were put into the oxygenated muriatic acid for the uſual time (about 12 hours,) and came out perfectly free from any buff appearance, which convinced me, as it muſt every one who knows its uſe, that the ſulphuric acid had diveſted them of iron, and conſequently had left none to be oxydated by the oxygenated muriatic acid, or the oxygen of the atmoſphere. They were again boiled and immerſed in the bleaching-liquor alternately, until they had ſix boils, and five bleaching liquors; and, on the ſeventh day, (without being put on the graſs) they were the whiteſt, and ſtrongeſt pieces I had ever ſeen: and, during the proceſs, appeared uncommonly clear; for after the fourth boil, they were ſufficiently white for every purpoſe, except printing. More than 5000 pieces have been bleached at my works, (at White Houſe, near Belfaſt,) in the ſame manner, without any appearance whatever of buff, as before mentioned; only half the uſual quantity of oxygenated-muriatic-acid has been uſed; the receiver affording ſufficient for 7 to 8 parcels of calicoes, which before was only equal to 3 or 4.—So much leſs was required to bring the liquor in the kieve to its uſual ſtrength, (which was aſcertained by the teſt of ſolution of indigo in ſulphuric-acid) and ſo little had the liquor been exhauſted by oxydating the iron in the cloth, &c. in lieu of acting on the colouring part.

It has been long known, and as long lamented by the callico printers, that yellow ſtains have appeared after the printed pieces have been dyed, and that ſuch ſtains cannot be bleached out without reducing and materially injuring the colours. Prior to the commencement of the proceſs I have deſcribed, (I mean, the uſe of ſours previous to the cloth being expoſed to the oxygen of the atmoſphere by being ſpread on the field, or immerſed in the oxygenated-muriatic-acid) a conſiderable quantity of callicoes had thoſe ſtains; but I am happy to ſtate, that on dying in the ſame parcels, and the ſame coppers, pieces of the old proceſs, and pieces of the new, that the latter were perfectly clear, and the firſt ſtained.

This contract continued as long as any of the old bleach remained, but with them, ſtains entirely diſappeared. The new-bleach were perfectly clear, by lying two or three days on the graſs, after dying; the old, not in as many weeks.

It is unneceſſary to ſay to men of practice and ſcience, that the ſame proceſs of bleaching is applicable to linen and to cotton; linen requiring only a ſtronger proceſs, and more time, or that iron oxydated, and iron-moulds, are the ſame; and that the quality of cloth is in conſequence injured, as they are generated by combuſtion in conſequence of the union of oxygen gas; hence the quantity of bucks (rotten linens) and linens alſo reſuming a yellow hue after being bleached and expoſed to the air which acts on the iron remaining in the cloth.

The eye of the ſcientific mind, will diſcover at the firſt glance, that a ſolution of ſulphuric acid, will take up, or diſſolve iron in the cloth, and render it miſſible, or ſoluble in water, if applied previous to its becoming an oxyd.

Let us then look at what the bleacher has to contend with, and to eradicate—and it will be found he has the reſin, or colouring-matter of the flax, or cotton,—Iron, and the weaver's dreſſing, as before mentioned; to which may be added, a little butter or tallow. An addition of the laſt

laſt article takes place, by the dropping of the candles during the winter.

The firſt object then is to diveſt the cloth of the ſowings: this is done by ſteeping in water, ſummer-heat (76° of Farnheit) and waſhing.

The ſecond, is to diſſolve the greaſe applied by the weaver; and ſome of the reſinous part—this is done by a boil, or buck in alkali, and waſhing.

The third, is to diveſt the cloth of iron; which is moſt effectually done by ſteeping in ſours, for 10 or 12 hours, and waſhing immediately.

After another boil, the bleacher may proceed as before mentioned: or proceed in any other manner, his experience or opinion may direct—as he will derive all the advantages ſtated to reſult from the uſe of ſours previous to expoſure to air, or bleaching-liquor: let his after proceſs be any one of thoſe now in uſe.

But I by all means adviſe him to throw his cloth looſe into the ſteeping-kieve, furnace, ſours, and bleaching-liquor, during the early part of the proceſs, ſo that the cloth may be equally acted upon; by which means he will avoid thoſe dark clouds which muſt always appear when the cloth has been kept in the band, during the above proceſs.

Thoſe who uſe the rope-net and crane (and every one ought to uſe them) will find no additional trouble, and will be much pleaſed with the evenneſs of the pieces.

Let the firſt four be ſtrong, and waſh well—the other ſours may be continued in the uſual ſtages of bleaching, uſing one leſs in conſequence of the previous four*.

The ſtrength of the boils ſhould be proportioned to the quantity of reſin or colouring matter of the cloth, conſequently the firſt ſhould be the ſtrongeſt, as the reſin or colouring matter of the cloth is capable of ſaturating a greater quantity of alkalli than it is afterwards; and it ſhould be recollected, that the cloth poſſeſſes in the firſt inſtance, the greaſe of the weaver's dreſſing, which by uniting with the alkali becomes ſoponaceous (ſoapy) and is in conſequence eaſily waſhed off.

The alkaline hydrometer ſhould by all means be uſed by the bleachers to aſcertain the ſtrength of their leys—they will in a moment ſee the number of ounces of alkali to a gallon, and can by a ſimple table ſee how many gallons are neceſſary, ſo as to give them a certain weight to each piece, and which ſhould always be proportioned to the thickneſs of the cloth, and as before mentioned to the quantity of colouring matter to be diſſolved.

Thoſe who uſe the bleaching liquor, either early or late in the proceſs, ſhould immerſe or ſteep the cloth in it after it had been boiled and waſhed, but never to put the cloth from the field into it, as they will find, as I have done, that the quality will be deſtroyed.

I have likewiſe found, that cloth, either linen or cotton, neither ſtiffens with the callander or beetling, if dryed after being only waſhed out of the bleaching liquor, it muſt therefore be boiled in the water or aſhes; if the latter, it ought to be put on the graſs for a few days previous to finiſhing; and I adviſe the linen bleachers to give at leaſt one boil in aſhes after the laſt bleaching liquor, not only to prevent the cloth being ſoft or ſlack after finiſhing, but as the beſt means of preventing mildews (ſo much complained of) by the attraction of moiſture.

If any further proof was neceſſary to confirm what has been before ſtated relative to the utility of early souring, it will every day be found in the proceſs of dipping, or dying china blue

* Muriatic is preferable to ſulphurous acid, eſpecially for the after ſours, as it poſſeſſes the power of diſſolving oxyds of iron (iron moulds.)

blue, which is performed by alternate immerſion in a ſolution of lime, or aſhes and ſulphat of iron (copperas) by which the iron is precipitated on the cloth; it is eaſily removed by immediate ſouring, but if the cloth is expoſed for ſome time to the air, the iron cannot be diſſolved without injury to the texture or fibres, and the colour.

I therefore entreat the bleachers of linen, calico, or muſlin, will try the effects of ſouring after the firſt boil (in the manner above mentioned) and after the ſecond boil that they will purſue ſuch proceſs as they have moſt improved on, (either bleaching on the field entirely, or the alternate proceſs of bleaching on the field after a few boils, and then uſing the bleaching liquor with lime or aſhes, in their receivers, this will moſt effectually enable them to compare the relative progreſs, &c. and which will be very obvious in favour of early ſouring.

In a converſation a few days ago with Mr Whiteman, of Liſburn, on the ſubject of bleaching, he told me that his muſlins had the buff appearance I had deſcribed, not only in the proceſs of bleaching, but that he had then ſome unſaleable, even at a loſs of 10 per cent. in conſequence of that buff or muddy appearance, a ſpecimen of which he gave me, and in which a conſiderable quantity of pruſſiat of iron has been found.

The muſlins, callicoes, and linens bought in the white for printing at my works, are generally ſtained and bad whites after printing and dying—thoſe bleached after the uſe of ſours as deſcribed, are always free from ſtains, and very clear whites.

I am very happy to have it in my power to add the following very reſpectable ſcientific authorities in favour of my practice, and to whom I communicated the reſult, viz.—Wm. Higgins, Eſq. M. R. I. A. Profeſſor of chimiſtry, &c. Richard Kirwan, Eſq. F. R. S. M. R. I. A. &. and to James M'Donald, Eſq. M. D. &c. Belfaſt, who has attended the proceſs at my works, and whoſe report is before the Linen Board.

On Soap, ſubſtituted for Bran in Bleaching.

The legiſlatures of Great Britain and Ireland have adopted wiſe and ſalutary meaſures for encreaſing the quantity of food, by offering bounties on importation; they have likewiſe leſſened its conſumption by ſtopping the diſtilleries; it becomes then the indiſpenſable duty of all, eſpecially in periods ſuch as the preſent, to avoid the ſmalleſt waſte or miſapplication of food. Bran, if given to horſes, ſaves corn; if to horned cattle it produces milk, butter, or beef, but when uſed by callico printers, it is worſe than throwing it away, for in moſt caſes it is not only unneceſſary and expenſive, but injurious. There is ſtill a ſtronger reaſon for avoiding the waſte of it, on which at preſent it is better to be ſilent. Prejudice, therefore, will give place to public good, and the callico-printers may rely on the following proceſs, as it has been practiſed for more than a year, by a houſe of long experience and proficiency in that buſineſs.

Let ſix or ſeven pounds of black or ſoft ſoap be well diſſolved in hot water, pour about two-thirds of the above into a copper of hot water, (180 to 190° of Fahrenheit) when the callicoes or muſlins which have been dyed in madder are waſhed as for branning, give them five or ſix ends over the wince, taking only three pieces of callico or ſix of muſlin at a time, that they may be even. Renew your copper with the remainder of the ſoap, and through one copper may be done twenty-ſeven or thirty callicoes, and about double the number of muſlins. Let them be waſhed as after bran, and pinned on the graſs; if the cloth has been well bleached, muſlins will be white, on

an average, in two days, callicoes in four. The colours will have a much finer hue than by the uſe of bran.

N. B. Soap has been uſed for taking out ſtains, but by branning before ſoaping, the ſtain has been more fixed, therefore bran ſhould *not* be uſed.

25th June, 1800.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

MEMOIRS *of the* PROGRESS *of* MANUFACTURES, SCIENCE, *and the* FINE ARTS.

A New metallic ſubſtance has lately been diſcovered in Sweden, by A. G. Ekeberg. It is characteriſed by its inſolubility in all the acids. Fixed cauſtic alkali is the only reagent that has any action upon it. When expoſed to the fire with that alkali; the maſs being afterwards lixiviated, it partly diſſolves in water, and may be precipitated from this ſolution by means of an acid. Its ſpecific gravity, after ignition, is 6.500. It is fuſible with the blow-pipe, by the addition of alkaline phoſphate, and borate of ſoda: the ſubſtances with which it is likely to be confounded, are the oxides of tin, of tungſten, and of titanium, which are ſoluble in the cauſtic alkalis, and in all circumſtances reſiſt the action of acids. M. Ekeberg has given it the name of *Tantalium*.

Another NEW METAL, *Silemes*, has alſo been diſcovered in an ore from *Hungary*. What its metallic aſpect is we are not yet informed: it will not be eaſily reduced, from its retaining oxygen with conſiderable avidity, and, like many other metals it is ſuſceptible of two degrees of oxidation. The ſolutions of its oxide at maximum is yellow, green at the minimum, and when in theſe two ſtates, it colours glaſs. Laſtly, it may be ranked in the claſs of thoſe metals which retain oxygen againſt ſulphurated hydrogen. M. PROUST has purified it by the ſame means he employed with nickel, cobalt, iron and manganeſe.

Subterraneous reſearches have lately been made at *Nettuno*, under the direction and at the expence of the Pope, in order to diſcover the antiquities which are ſuppoſed to be buried in that place. The hand of a colloſſal ſtatue, the tail of a horſe in bronze, and a part of its drapery of the ſame metal, have already been excavated. They have alſo recently diſcovered paved ſaloons of Moſaic decorated with paintings, that are much injured, excepting a head in perfect preſervation. His holineſs, under the ſevereſt penalties, has prohibited the exportation of any antiquities that ſhall be diſcovered in the territory of Rome.

The following method of making very good colophony, or a ſort of hard roſin, for rubbing the ſtrings of muſical inſtruments, has been invented, and communicated to the national inſtitute, by Citizen SEQUIN, who has practiſed the art in which this ſubſtance is uſed, as well as cultivated the ſcience by which it is produced. Melt ſome pitch in boiling water, diſſolve it in alcohol, introduce into this ſolution ſome muriatic oxygenated acid; pour in ſome water to ſeparate the roſin from the other which is collected or formed; diſſolve the roſin in cauſtic alkali, and precipitate it by acetic acid. Thus a colophony will be compounded, very pure and tranſparent, very friable, and eaſily reduced to a fine and dry powder. Citizen Sequin obſerves alſo, that good colophony is only a roſin compleatly purged of eſſential oil, and from which a portion of its hydrogen has been expelled.

The ſame philoſopher has endeavoured to prove that *Ethiops* and *Cin-*

Cinnabar are only a compoſition of ſulphur and mercury, without hydrogen and oxygen; that theſe two ſubſtances differ only in the purifications of their conſtituent parts, and particularly in the degree of union between their particles; that this proportion, and degree of union is *invariable* in *Cinnabar*, and very *variable* in Ethiops; and finally, that *Cinnabar* is compoſed of thirteen parts and one third of ſulphur, and eighty-ſix parts and two thirds of mercury.

A new and improved draw-back lock has been invented by Mr WILLIAM BULLOCK of Portland ſtreet, Soho. The improvement conſiſts in latching the door by letting the bolt ſhoot into the ſtaple immediately when the door cloſes, and not before; and the reliever works with ſo much eaſe that the door is made faſt with the twenty fourth part of the force requiſite in locks of the common conſtruction.

A loom for weaving fiſhing nets has lately been invented by a gentleman whoſe name we have not heard. This loom is ſaid to have fully ſatisfied the wiſhes of the Society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce.

In our laſt number we mentioned the attempt of ſome French philoſophers to overthrow the Moſaic account of the creation, by carrying back the age of the world to 15,000 years before the birth of Chriſt, and Mr Henſley's able refutation of this philoſophical abſurdity. This gentleman clearly proves, in oppoſition to Denon, and the report of Fourrier, that the zodiac found at Dendera, in Upper Egypt, is a hieroglyphical repreſentation of the reformation of the Roman year by Julius Cæſar, and of the correction of the Egyptian year by that ſtandard. The conjectures of Fourrier are completely invalidated by an inſcription on the ſouthern portal of the very temple in which this zodiac exiſts. This inſcription, given by Denon, actually mentions the Emperor Cæſar, Publius, Octavius, and Marcus Claudius Poſtumus, &c. and yet the zodiac in the temple was formed before the creation of the world according to Moſes!

Citizen TREMORY has diſcovered, from ſome electrical experiments, that atmoſpheric air, in its ordinary ſtate, obſtructs the paſſage of the negative more than the poſitive fluid, and that the inſulating property of non-conductors cannot be the ſame for both theſe kinds of electricity.

A machine has been invented by M. VAUCAUSON, by means of which one man may, with the greateſt facility, make ſeventy-two feet of ſtrong flat iron chain per day. A ſpecimen of this, made in the preſence of Profeſſor PICTET, has been preſented by him to the Royal Inſtitution.

A gentleman who died lately on a voyage from Grenock to Philadelphia, is ſaid to have contrived a method, by means of a magnetic ball floating in a baſon of quickſilver, of aſcertaining the longitude as well as the latitude. It is believed that a ball ſo placed, not only maintains its polarity, but alſo retains its relative poſition on the earth; that is to ſay, it turns upon its own axis, like the earth, one part always pointing to the North pole ſtar; ſo that in ſailing round the world in a direction parallel to the equator, the magnetic ball would make a complete revolution on its axis. This diſcovery, it appears, has died with its author. An account of it was firſt publiſhed in the newſpapers, in an anonymous letter from a friend of the diſcoverer. From the manner in which it has been laid before the public, and from the nature of the diſcovery itſelf, it does not ſeem to be entitled to much credit or attention.

A new kind of Bricks dovetailed into each other, for conſtructing arches for the roofs of rooms, &c. have lately been invented by Mr RAWSTHORNE,

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an architect near York. This method requires very little, if any, additional thickneſs of walls or abuttments, and the arch may be conſtructed ſo as to be perfectly ſecure, whatever be its ſpan. It is alſo a ſecurity againſt fire. The expence of finiſhing buildings after this method is little more than that attending the uſe of timber.

The following curious, tho' rather incomplete method, of copying paintings on glaſs, and taking profiles in ſunſhine, has been diſcovered by Mr WEDGEWOOD. White leather, or paper, when moiſtened with a ſolution of nitrate of ſilver (one part of nitrate to ten of water) undergoes no change when kept in a dark place, but whenever it is expoſed to daylight, or ſunſhine, it ſpeedily changes colour, and after paſſing through different ſhades of grey and brown becomes, at laſt nearly black. The alterations of colour take place more ſpeedily in proportion to the intenſity of the light in which the moiſtened leather and paper is placed. In the direct beams of the ſun the effect is produced by two or three minutes expoſure; in the ſhade, ſeveral hours are required. When the ſhadow of any object is thrown on the prepared ſurface, the head of a man for example, the ſhadow, of the object or the man's profile, will remain white, while all the reſt of the leather or paper will grow black in two or three minutes, if the operation is conducted in the ſun's rays. In order to copy paintings on glaſs, the ſolution ſhould be applied on leather, as it is more readily acted upon than when paper is uſed. In order to preſerve the copy of the painting, or any figure produced by this method, it muſt be kept in an obſcure place. How then are they to be ſeen when they are injured by a moderate degree of light? The figures may be examined indeed in the ſhade, or by the light of candles, but even in this caſe the expoſure ſhould only be for a few minutes. Mr Wedgewood attempted to preſerve the white parts of the figure from the action of light by a coating of varniſh, but this did not produce the deſired effect.

In order to guard againſt forgery, M. PERRIN of Paris, has invented ſeveral ſpecimens of paper, for the uſe of banks and commerce in general.

The following method, by which Negative is diſtinguiſhed from Poſitive electricity, or the direction of the fluid is aſcertained, has been diſcovered by Mr Cuthbertſon:—Inſulate two wires furniſhed at each end with a ball, three-fourths of an inch diameter; connect one with the poſitive, and the other with the negative conductor of a machine. The balls ſhould be four inches aſunder, and exactly between them a lighted candle, with the center of its flame nearly level with the centers of the balls. If the machine be put in motion, the flame of the candle will waver very much, and ſeem to incline moſt to the negative ball. After about fifty revolutions the negative ball will grow warm, and the poſitive ball remain cold. If the revolutions amount to about 202, the negative ball will be too hot for the hand to touch, while the other remains as cold as at firſt.

Common ſhores, drains, &c. often emit noxious and offenſive air. Whenever ſuch air is generated in or near a dwelling-houſe, it will find its way into thoſe apartments where the air is moſt rarified by the fires kept therein; ſo that thoſe rooms which are moſt inhabited, are continually filling with a putrid atmoſphere, deſtructive to health. This air alſo tarniſhes the ſurface of bright metallic bodies, ſuch as fire-irons, kitchen utenſils, &c. and particularly ſilver plate. Mr THOMAS SALMON, of Canterbury, has ſuggeſted the moſt effectual and leaſt expenſive method of expelling this air, which is as follows: an air-

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tight metallic tube, one inch and a half in its diameter, ſhould open by its lower end into the uppermoſt part of the vault, &c. where the foul air is generated. This pipe ſhould be continued by the neareſt way, and with an aſcent, towards the kitchen, and ſhould be carried up the back of the fire, or in ſuch ſituation as to be heated by it, and from the fire ſhould be continued to the neareſt place of diſcharge into the open air. By the action of the fire, the air within that part of the tube which paſſes through or near the fire is rarified, and is deprived of its gravity; and the external air preſſing with its uſual weight at the bottom of the tube, the equilibrium is deſtroyed, and a ſucceſſion of noxious air paſſes up through the tube, till the whole quantity is carried off. By this means the holds of ſhips may be ventilated without labour or expence, by paſſing the metal pipe through the cabin or other fire; and that deſtruction of grain prevented, which was experienced in the late ſcarcities. By the ſame method a much larger portion of heat may be produced in dwelling houſes by the ſame quantity of fire; for, if inſtead of a current of cold air, a current of hot air were introduced, to ſupply the partial vacuum made by the aſcending air through the chimney, apartments would be better warmed with a ſmaller quantity of fuel.

A veſſel of a new conſtruction, built agreeably to a patent granted to P. Miller, Eſq. of Dalſwinton, was lately launched at Kingholm, near Dumfries. The veſſels to be built under this patent, are intended for carrying paſſengers only, and will be named *Life Packets*, as they cannot ſink. They afford much better accommodation than ſhips of any other conſtruction, of the ſame length, can give. They are built entirely of fir wood, and draw very little water. When under ſail they are wrought and kept to windward by means of ſliders. They are moved through the water in calms by wheels; and theſe wheels are ſo contrived as to be rigged and unrigged in a ſhort time.

M. Bernardin de St. Pierre has publiſhed ſome information important to navigators. He obſerves, that a letter, or diſpatches, incloſed in a bottle, well corked, and thrown into the ſea, will, ſooner or latter, arrive at ſome ſhore. M. Lescallier, Colonial Prefect at Guadaloupe, ſent to M. St Pierre a copy of a letter, which had arrived in this manner, on the 10th of March, at Guadaloupe, after having been two months and ſeven days in going two hundred leagues. This is the fourth circumſtance of the kind. The firſt letter incloſed in a bottle was thrown overboard at the entrance of the Bay of Biſcay, on Aug. 17th, 1786, and was taken up May 9th, 1787, on the coaſt of Normandy. The ſecond bottle was abandoned to the waves, June 15th, 1797, about forty-two degrees twenty-two minutes N. latitude, to the eaſt of the meridian of Teneriffe. A ſoldier found it, on the 6th of the following month, on the ſtrand at Cape Prior. It had gone above one hundred and twenty leagues in leſs than three weeks. It contained a letter, addreſſed to M. St Pierre; which was forwarded to him by the French Conſul at Ferrol. The third bottle traverſed upwards of nine hundred leagues in a direct line. It was thrown into the ſea two hundred leagues to the North of the Iſle of France, by a French captain going to India. It landed at the Cape of Good Hope, and contained an oiled letter, which the Governor of the Cape forwarded to the Governor of the Iſle of France. It may be of utility to make theſe circumſtances known, as the ſucceſs of theſe trials may afford ſome hope of relief to perſons ſhipwrecked on deſart ſhores.

The brothers Piranesi have eſtabliſhed in the college of Navarre,

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at Paris, an Academy of Fine Arts, which is in full activity. It is divided into ſeveral claſſes. In the firſt are executed all kinds of oil paintings; hiſtorical pictures, copies of the great maſters, &c. In the ſecond claſs are executed all kinds of ſculpture, both in marble and models in baked earths, monuments, groups, ſtatues, copies from Grecian and Roman antiques, bas reliefs, ornaments, &c. In the third are performed all kinds of architecture, interior decorations, models of the fineſt ancient and modern monuments, &c. The fourth claſs is occupied with natural hiſtory and landſcapes. In the fifth are executed all ſorts of engravings, prints, deſigns, &c. In the ſixth, the interior and exterior decorations of houſes, chimney-pieces, friezes, &c. The ſeventh is devoted to engraving cameos, and ſtones of every deſcription. Three hundred pupils are employed in the different claſſes, and the yearly diſtribution of three medals in each claſs, will excite emulation.

The Venus de Medicis, the maſterpiece of ancient ſculpture, is on its way to Paris. The Firſt Conſul obtained it from the King of Etruria, on conditions, it is ſaid, that he ſhould recover for the King of Etruria the objects carried away by the Neapolitans during the war. Paris will then poſſeſs the two firſt ſtatues in the world, the Venus de Medicis, and the Apollo Belvidere.

Another ſtatue, although certainly inferior in value to the Venus, yet placed by artiſts in the firſt rank, the Pallas of Velletri, is alſo brought to France. It was diſcovered in 1799, in conſequence of the excavations made at Velletri, by order of the French commiſſioners. This ſtatue is in the fineſt preſervation.

Two antique fragments have lately been found at Suza, in Piedmont, under the rubbiſh of a ruin. From a deſcription of theſe lately publiſhed by Citizen Tarin, Director of the Muſeum at Turin, we learn that theſe fragments make part of two ſtatues of marble of Carrara, known to the Romans by the name of *Marble of Luna*. They were about two metres and a half in height *, and repreſented two Roman emperors in a military habit. Of theſe two monuments there remain only the Torſi, a part of the left leg, and a head entirely mutilated, the traits of which, pretty well preſerved, leave no doubt but that the one repreſents Auguſtus. The apparel of the other, and the ornaments engraved upon it, afford reaſon to believe, that it may have repreſented Julius Cæſar.

Mr Davies of London has lately diſcovered a method by which he makes the galvanic pile evolve oxygen or hydrogen gas at pleaſure, that is to ſay, either of them he chooſes, without the other. The way in which this is effected has not yet been given to the public.

In order to prove that light and heat are not the ſame, Citizen Pictet gives the following experiments. He placed two concave metallic mirrors oppoſite to each other; in the focus of one was a lighted candle, and in the focus of the other a very ſenſible air thermometer; between the foci he then placed a piece of very thin tranſparent glaſs; the thermometer indicating the tranſmiſſion of heat, ſtopped that inſtant. The two mirrors were placed at the diſtance of about twenty-five yards from one another, in order to determine whether the time of the propagation of the radiant heat, from one focus to the other, could be appreciated. A heated, but not luminous ball, was ſuſpended at one of the foci, before which a ſcreen was placed. At the inſtant that this obſtacle was removed, the fluid in the thermometer, which

* About eight feet two inches and a half. A Metre being 39.710 Engliſh inches.

which before was perfectly at reſt, began to move, and no ſenſible interval could be perceived between the ſuppreſſion and the effects of the tranſmiſſion of heat.

Two practical ſchools for the exploitation and digging of mines, and the treatment of mineral ſubſtances, have been eſtabliſhed by the Conſuls of the French Republic. The one is placed in the department of Mont Blanc, in the Canton of Moutiers, near the lead mines of Pezay, and from its vicinity to mines and works of different kinds, will afford the moſt extenſive and varied means of inſtruction; the other ſchool is in the department of La Sarre, at the forges of Geiſſautern, near Sarrebuck, and is alſo admirably ſituated within a ſhort diſtance of mines or works of almoſt every deſcription, which are important in theſe purſuits, ſuch as iron, ſteel, tin, mercury, lead, copper, braſs, ſalt, coal, &c. That of Pezay is already organiſed; and the talents, experience, and zeal of thoſe who have been appointed to it, afford every reaſon to expect the moſt complete ſucceſs from this eſtabliſhment. That at Geiſſautern will be organiſed in a ſimilar manner, but will attend more to the treatment of iron, the preparation of ſaline ſubſtances, metallic oxyds, and earths for painting, &c.

An eſtabliſhment has been formed at *Vienna* under the direction of Mr SCHREGVOGEL, called the *Repository of Arts and Industry*, embracing the art of deſign, mechanics, muſic, and in part, literature.

A voyage of diſcovery to the South Seas at the expence of the Spaniſh Government, by DON MURTIS, is in agitation. This gentleman, and a learned pupil of the name of ZEA, it is ſaid, will viſit ſeveral of their provinces in that quarter.

A NEW GAS, compoſed of Hydrogen, carbon, and phoſphorus, has been diſcovered by J. B TROMMSDORFF. It was obtained during the decompoſition of phoſphoric acid by ignited charcoal. In its common ſtate it is mixed with carbonic acid, which may be ſeparated from it by agitation in lime water. This *Gas* is nearly of the ſame ſpecific gravity of common air; it is inſoluble in water, and undergoes no change when mixed with oxygen at common temperatures; but it detonates with that aeriform fluid by the action of heat. It does not act upon the ſolutions of metallic oxydes, which are not reducible by heat, but it decompoſes the fluid ſaline compounds, containtaining gold, ſilver, or mercury. During its combuſtion with oxygen, water, phoſphoric acid, and carbonic acid are formed, and hence M. Trommsdorff is inclined to conclude, that it is a triple compound of phoſphorus, hydrogen, and carbon; and he propoſes to give it a name which may be tranſlated by the term of *phosphorated carbonated hydrogen gas*.

When our apartments are illuminated with common candles, which cannot be regularly ſnuffed, the candles generate much ſmoke, and their glimmering light ſcarcely ſerves the moſt ordinary purpoſes. In order to remedy theſe defects, Mr EZEKIEL WALKER obſerves, that a common candle, weighing $\frac{1}{12}$ of a pound, containing 14 ſingle threads of fine cotton, placed ſo as to form an angle of 30 degrees with the perpendicular, and lighted, requires no ſnuffing, and gives a light nearly uniform in ſtrength without the leaſt ſmoke. The cauſe of theſe effects is this: When a candle burns in an inclined poſition, moſt part of the flame riſes perpendicularly from the upper ſide of the wick, and appears in the form of an obtuſe angled triangle. And as the end of the wick projects beyond the flame of the obtuſe angle, it meets with the air and is completely burned to aſhes; hence it is rendered incapable of acting as a conductor

ductor to carry off any part of the combuſtible matter in the form of ſmoke. By this ſpontaneous mode of ſnuffing, that part of the wick which is acted upon by the flame, continues of the ſame length, and the flame itſelf very nearly of the ſame ſtrength and magnitude.

In our laſt Number we gave a brief account of the experiments of Profeſſor ALDINI, made before the Galvanic Society at Paris. As this philoſopher has viſited London, and repeated his experiments before the Royal Society on Nov. 25. we are enabled to give our readers a fuller account of his diſcoveries It had been conjectured, that the Galvanic matter was excited or generated in the bodies of animals, and was the cauſe of muſcular motion, ſenſation, &c. Profeſſor Aldini has the merit of having eſtabliſhed this propoſition. He has excited muſcular contractions, by applying the nerves to the muſcles of a prepared frog, without the leaſt ſuſpicion of any ſtimulus ariſing from contact. He has moved the limbs of a cold-blooded animal by the Galvanic energy of an animal with warm blood; an experiment never before imagined. He takes the head of an ox recently cut off, and applying the finger of one hand wetted with ſalt water, to the ſpinal marrow, he holds in the other hand the muſcle of a frog prepared (by diſſection) in ſuch a direction, that its crural nerves ſhall touch the cervical muſcles on the tongue of the ox. At every touch, ſtrong contractions are produced in the frog. Here then we have the organiſed animal ſyſtem ſubſtituted in place of the metallic pile: it is an animal pile; and the production of Galvaniſm by the energy of animal life, cannot be doubted. At Oxford, he ſhewed that the nerves of a prepared frog, diſpoſed in the manner ſtated, approach very ſenſibly to the muſcles of the warm-blooded animal, and exhibit a real attraction hitherto unknown. That Galvaniſm is the moſt powerful ſtimulant in nature, Aldini has alſo proved In January and February 1802. he applied it to the bodies of various criminals who had been executed at Bologna, and by means of the pile he excited the remaining vital forces in a moſt wonderful manner. This ſtimulus produced the moſt awful contortions and grimaces, by moving the muſcles of the head and face; and an hour and a quarter after death, the arm of one of the decollated bodies was elevated eight inches from the table on which it was ſupported, even when a conſiderable weight was placed in the hand. Theſe experiments have been confirmed in various parts of Italy, particularly at *Turin*, by Profeſſors GIULIO, GASSALI, and ROSSI. They promiſe great benefit in curing apoplexies and diſorders of the head. In caſes of melancholic inſanity, the application of Galvaniſm is new and of great conſequence. Two patients at Bologna were cured of this diſorder by Aldini, who is of opinion, that Galvaniſm may alſo be highly uſeful for the recovery of drowned perſons. At the *Hospital de la Charité*, in Paris, he ſhewed that Galviniſm applied to the trunk of a dog, to the ſpinal marrow, and the inteſtines, cauſed the lungs to act in ſuch a manner, that the air that iſſued from the *aspera arteria* twice in ſucceſſion, extinguiſhed a large candle placed oppoſite.

The moſt convenient method of forming a thin plate of ſoapy water, and inſpecting its colours, is that which was adopted by Mr JORDAN. Dip a wine glaſs into a weak ſolution of ſoap, and hold it in a horizontal poſition againſt an upright ſubſtance, for example, a window ſhutter; the film covering the glaſs being in a vertical poſition, the gravity of the fluid tends to make it thicker at the lower part, and it becomes every where

where gradually thinner and thinner, till at length it burſts at the uppermoſt point. The colours, in this caſe, aſſume the form of horizontal ſtripes, ſimilar to the rings formed between two object glaſſes when preſſed together.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, Dec.* 23. 1802. } *D. B.*

*** *Communications for this Article will be thankfully received.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA *for* JANUARY 1803.

Monday, January 3d.

THE GEORGIUM SIDUS will be in quadrature with the Sun at two o'clock in the morning, or the difference of their longitudes will be three ſigns. The longitude of the Sun is then 9ˢ..11°..49′..15″, conſequently the longitude of the Georgian planet will be 6ˢ..11°..49′..15″, his latitude 42 minutes north, his declination 4°..2′ ſouth, and the time of his ſouthing 5ʰ..36′ in the morning.

Thurſday, Jan. 6th.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 37 minutes and 31 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, apparent time at Edinburgh. As the ſhadow of Jupiter lies to the right hand of the planet, the immerſions and emerſions of his ſatellites will take place on that ſide of his diſc. Till the 22d of March, when Jupiter is in oppoſition to the Sun, his ſhadow will continue in the ſame poſition, and the immerſions of the firſt and ſecond ſatellites will be viſible. But after this time, the ſhadow will be ſituated on the right hand of his diſc, and the emerſions of theſe ſatellites will be viſible.

On the ſame day, at 53 minutes after 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the MOON will be in conjunction with the planet MARS, in longitude 2ˢ..28°..5′. The latitude of Mars is then 3°..35′..15″ north: his declination 27°..2′..27″ north, and the time of his ſouthing 10ʰ..28′ in the evening.

Friday, Jan. 7th.

At 26 minutes and 20 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Saturday, Jan. 8th.

The planet MERCURY will be in ſuperior conjunction with the Sun at 47 minutes after 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

N. B. The planets VENUS and MERCURY are ſaid to be in *ſuperior* conjunction with the Sun, when that luminary is between the earth and the planet; and they are ſaid to arrive at their *inferior* conjunction, when the planet is ſituated between the earth and the Sun.

Tueſday, Jan. 11th.

The MOON will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, at 21 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Thurſday, Jan. 13th.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 28 minutes and 1 ſecond after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Friday, Jan. 14th.

At 55 minutes and 40 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Sunday, Jan. 16th.

The GEORGIUM SIDUS will be ſtationary in longitude 6ˢ..11°..55′..5″.

Wedneſday, Jan. 19th.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, at 38 minutes after 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Thurſday, Jan. 20th.

At three minutes after 10 o'clock in

in the evening, the *Sun* will enter the ſign *Aquarius*, and his longitude will be exactly ten ſigns.

Friday, Jan. 21ſt.

The planet JUPITER will be *ſtationary* in longitude 6ˢ..5°..57′..38″. His lat. is then 1°..24′..48″ N. His declination 1°..4′..6″ S.; and he will come to the meridian at 58 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, the planet VENUS will be *ſtationary* in longitude 9ˢ..1°..56′. Her latitude is then 6°..19′..20″ north. Her declination 17°..7′..48″ ſouth, and the time of her ſouthing 9ʰ..40′ in the morning.

Saturday, Jan. 22d.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 46 minutes and 54 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, Jan. 24th.

At 42 minutes and 48 ſeconds after ten o'clock in the evening, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Friday, Jan. 28th.

The third ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at one minute and 27 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, at 38 minutes and 39 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Sunday, Jan. 30th.

At 6 minutes and 53 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Monday, Jan. 31ſt.

The planet MARS will be *ſtationary* in longitude 2ˢ..23°..59′..47″. The latitude of Mars is then 3°..24′ north. His declination 26°..44′ north, and the time of his ſouthing 8ʰ..26′ in the evening.

Tueſday, February 1ſt.

The ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will enter into his ſhadow at 14 minutes and 42 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, Dec.* 21. 1802. } *D. B.*

The ABBEY *of* CLUNEDALE; *a* TALE.

(Concluded from our laſt p. 377.)

COURTENAY now, immediately ruſhing forward, endeavoured to allay their apprehenſions by informing them of his name and place of reſidence, and the motives which had, at this time of night, led him to viſit the abbey; he told them that filial piety having drawn him to the tomb of his father, he had very unexpectedly perceived a light in the interior of the building, which ſtrongly exciting his curioſity, and corroborating the reports of the country, he had endeavoured to aſcertain its cauſe, and in ſo doing had diſcovered the attitude and employment of the elder ſtranger, who, together with his fair attendant, rather, increaſing than mitigating his aſtoniſhment, he had attempted, by following them at a diſtance, to aſcertain their abode, it being his intention at ſome future period to ſolicit an explanation of what he had now witneſſed.

While Edward was yet ſpeaking, a ghaſtly paleneſs overſpread the countenance of the elder ſtranger; it was momentary, however, for ſoon reſuming his tranquillity, he addreſſed Courtenay in a low, but firm tone of voice. "I "am ſorry, Sir," ſaid he, "to have oc- "caſioned by my partial reſidence here ſo much apprehenſion among the inhabitants of your village, but as I have reaſons for wiſhing concealment, at leaſt for a time, I have thought it neceſſary, tho' acquainted with their fears, not to undeceive them. But with you I know already I can have no motives for diſguiſe, for though from great change of feature, brought on by deep ſorrow, and great change of apparel, I have hitherto eſcaped your recognition, you will find by and by that we were formerly better acquainted. In the mean time, I will conduct you to the ſpot we inhabit, where

where, ſhould you wiſh for an explanation of the extraordinary ſcenes you have been a ſpectator of this night, the recital, though it will coſt me many ſtruggles, ſhall be given you, and I do this, ſtrange as it may now ſound to you, actuated by the recollection of paſt friendſhip." Having ſaid this, he and his beautiful partner, who had liſtened with almoſt as much ſurpriſe as Edward to an addreſs ſo unexpected, moved ſlowly on, and Courtenay, occupied in fruitleſs conjecture, followed in ſilence.

They paſſed along a large portion of the cloiſters, whoſe perſpective, as ſeen by the dreary light of the lamp, had a ſingularly awful effect, and then, aſcending ſome ſteps, entered what is called the dormitory, and which was carried over this part of the abbey to a conſiderable diſtance. Here, in two ſmall chambers, where the roof remained ſufficiently entire, were a couple of beds, and a ſmall quantity of neat furniture, and here the ſtranger pauſing invited Edward to enter. "Theſe rooms," obſerved he, "are my occaſional habitation for at leaſt twice a week during the night; but before I commence the melancholy narrative of my crimes and ſufferings, I will endeavour to recall your recollection to your companion in arms upon the continent: for this purpoſe I will retire for a few minutes, and put on the dreſs I uſually come hither in, the habit you now ſee upon me, being merely aſſumed, after reaching this place, as beſt ſuited to the ſituation of my mind, to the penitence and humiliation that await me here." His tone of ſpeaking as he thus addreſſed Courtenay, was perceivably altered, being much more open and full than before, and brought to Edward's ear a voice he had been accuſtomed to, though he could not at the moment appropriate it to any individual of his acquaintance. During his abſence his amiable companion, who had not perfectly recovered from the alarm into which ſhe had been thrown by Courtenay's intruſion, ſat ſilent and reſerved, until Edward, obſerving ſome manuſcript muſic in the room, ventured to enquire if the exquiſite performance he had liſtened to with ſo much delight in the abbey, had not originated with her. A deep ſigh at this queſtion eſcaped her boſom, and her eyes filled with tears, while in tremulous accents ſhe replied, that owing to the great relief and ſupport her brother experienced from muſic, ſhe always accompanied him to this place, and that it was a ſource of the pureſt happineſs to her to be thus able, through the medium of her harp and voice, to alleviate and ſoothe his ſorrows. For this purpoſe the inſtrument was left at the abbey, and was placed in that part of the ruin where its tones were beſt heard, and produced the moſt pleaſing effect. At this inſtant the door opening, the ſtranger entered clothed in a mourning military undreſs, and bearing a taper in his hand; he placed himſelf, the light gleaming ſteadily on his countenance, oppoſite Courtenay, who involuntarily ſtarted at his appearance. "Do you not remember," he exclaimed, "the officer who was wounded by your ſide at the battle of Zutphen?" "My God!" cried Edward, "can it be Clifford?" "The ſame, my friend, the ſame," he replied, "though affliction has anticipated on his features the characters of age. You behold, Courtenay, the moſt unfortunate, the moſt miſerable of men; but let me not pain my ſweet Caroline by the recital of facts, which have wounded almoſt to diſſolution, her tender heart:—we will walk, my friend, into the abbey; its awful gloom will better ſuit the dreadful tale I have to unfold." Saying this, and promiſing his ſiſter to return in a few minutes, they deſcended into the cloiſters, and from thence through the choir into the body of the church.

The tranquillity of the night, and the light and refreſhing breeze that yet lingered amid the ruin, and ſwept through its long withdrawing aiſles, were unavailing to mitigate the agitation of Clifford, as with trembling footſteps he paſſed along the choir. "Oh, my friend," he exclaimed, "the ſpirits of thoſe I have injured hover near us! Beneath that marble ſlab, my Courtenay, on which you ſaw me kneel with ſo much horror and remorſe, repoſe the relics of a beloved wife, of the moſt amiable of her ſex, and who owes her death—God of mercy! regiſter not the deed, to the wild ſuggeſtions of my jealous frenzy." While thus ſpeaking, they hurried rapidly forward toward the weſtern part of the abbey, and here, Clifford, reſuming more compoſure, proceeded in his narrative. "You may probably recollect, about a twelvemonth ago, my obtaining leave of the Earl of Leiceſter to viſit

viſit England; I came, my friend, upon a fatal errand. I learnt, through the medium of an officious relation, that my wife, my beloved Matilda, of whoſe affection and accompliſhments you have frequently heard me ſpeak with rapture, had attached herſelf to a young man who had viſited in the neighbourhood of my eſtate at C——n, but that ſhe had lately removed for the ſummer months to a ſmall houſe and farm I poſſeſs, within a mile or two of this abbey, and that here likewiſe ſhe continued to receive the attentions of the young ſtranger. Fired by repreſentations ſuch as theſe, and racked with cureleſs jealouſy, I returned to England in diſguiſe, and found the report of my relation the theme of common converſation in the county. It was on the evening of a fine ſummer's day, that I reached the hamlet of G——, and with a trembling hand and palpitating heart, knocked at my own door. The ſervant informed me that Matilda had walked toward the abbey. I immediately took the ſame route; the ſun had ſet; and the gray tints of evening had wrapt every object in uniform repoſe, the moon however was riſing, and in a ſhort time ſilvered parts of the ruin and its neighbouring trees. I placed myſelf in the ſhadow of one of the buttreſſes, and had not waited long ere Matilda, my beautiful Matilda, appeared, leaning on the arm of the ſtranger. You may conceive the extreme agitation of my ſoul at a ſpectacle like this: unhappily, revenge was, at the inſtant, the predominating emotion, and ruſhing forward with my ſword, I called upon the villain, as I then thought him, to defend himſelf.—Shocked by the ſuddenneſs of the attack, and the wild impetuoſity of my manner, Matilda fell inſenſible on the earth, and only recovered recollection at the moment when my ſword had pierced the boſom of the ſtranger, thro' whoſe guard I had broken in the firſt fury of the aſſault. With ſhrieks of agony and deſpair ſhe ſprang toward the murdered youth, and falling on his body, exclaimed, "My brother, my dear, dear brother!"

"Had all nature fallen in diſſolution around me, my aſtoniſhment and horror could not have been greater than what I felt from theſe words. The very marrow froze in my bones, and I ſtood fixed to the ground an image of deſpair and guilt. Meantime the life-blood of the unhappy Walſingham ebbed faſt away, and he expired at my feet, and in the arms of his beloved ſiſter, who, at this event, perhaps fortunately for us both, relapſed into a ſtate of inſenſibility. My own emotions, on recovering from the ſtupor into which I had been thrown, were thoſe I believe of frenzy, nor can I now dwell upon them with ſafety, nor without a partial dereliction of intellect. Suffice it to ſay, that I had ſufficient preſence of mind left to apply for aſſiſtance at the neareſt cottage, and that the hapleſs victims of my folly were at length conveyed to the habitation of Matilda. Another dreadful ſcene awaited her, the recognition of her huſband as the murderer of her brother;—this, through the attention of my friends, for I myſelf was incapable of acting with rationality, was for ſome time poſtponed; it came, at length, however, through the agonies of my remorſe and contrition, to her knowledge, and two months have ſcarce elapſed ſince I placed her by the ſide of her poor brother, who, at the fatal moment of our rencounter, had not been many months returned from the Indies, and was in perſon a perfect ſtranger to your friend. Beneath that marble ſlab they reſt, my Courtenay, and ere this, I believe, and through the medium of my own lawleſs hand, I ſhould have partaken of their grave, had not my beloved ſiſter, my amiable and gentle Caroline, ſtepped in, like an angel, between her brother and deſtruction.

"Singular as it may appear, the greateſt ſatisfaction I now receive, is from frequent viſits to the tomb of Matilda and her brother; there, over the reliques of thoſe I have injured, to implore the mercy of an offended Deity; ſuch however, are the agonies I ſuffer from the recollection of my crime, that even this reſource would be denied me, were it not for the intervention of the powers of muſic: Partial I have ever been to this enchanting art, and I am indebted to it for the mitigation and repreſſion of feelings, that would otherwiſe exhauſt my ſhattered frame. You have witneſſed the ſevere ſtruggles of remorſe, which at times agitate this afflicted heart; you have likewiſe ſeen the ſoothing and ſalutary effects of harmony. My Caroline's voice and harp have thus repeatedly lulled to repoſe the fever of a wounded ſpirit, the workings nearly of deſpair. A ſtate of mind friendly to devotion, and

no longer at war with itſelf, is uſually the effect of her ſweet and pathetic ſtrains; it is then I think myſelf forgiven; it is then I ſeem to hear the gentle accents of my Matilda, in concert with the heavenly tones; they whiſper of eternal peace, and ſenſations of unutterable pleaſure ſteal through every nerve.

"When ſuch is the reſult, when peace and piety are the offspring of the act, you will not wonder at my viſits to this melancholy ruin; ſoon as the ſhades of evening have ſpread their friendly covert, twice a week we haſten hither from our cottage, a ſcene, ſimilar to what you have been a ſpectator of to-night, takes place, and we retire to reſt in the little rooms which we have rendered habitable in the dormitory. In the morning, very early, we quit the houſe of penitence and prayer, and ſuch is the dread which the occaſional glimmering of lights and the ſounds of diſtant muſic have given birth to in the country, that none but our ſervant, who is faithful to the ſecret, dare approach near the place; we have conſequently hitherto, ſave by yourſelf, remained undiſcovered, and even unſuſpected.

"Such, my friend, is the hiſtory of my crimes and ſufferings, and ſuch the cauſes of the phenomena you have beheld to-night—but ſee, Courtenay, my lovely Caroline, ſhe to whom, under heaven, I am indebted for any portion of tranquillity I yet enjoy, is approaching to meet us. I can diſcern her by the whiteneſs of her robes, gliding down yon diſtant aiſle."

Caroline had become apprehenſive for her brother, and had ſtolen from the dormitory, with a view of checking a converſation, which ſhe was afraid would prove too affecting for his ſpirits. Edward beheld her as ſhe drew near, rather as a being from the bleſt, the meſſenger of peace and virtue, than as partaking of the frailties of humanity. If the beauties of her perſon had before intereſted him in her favour, her conduct toward the unhappy Clifford had given him the fulleſt conviction of the purity and goodneſs of her heart, of the ſtrength and energy of her mind and from this moment he determined, if poſſible, to ſecure an intereſt in a boſom ſo fraught with all that could exalt and decorate the lot of life.

He was compelled, however, though reluctantly, to take leave of his friends for the night, and haſten to remove the extreme alarm into which his ſervants had been thrown by his unexpected detention. They had approached, as near as their fears would permit them, to the abbey, for to enter its precincts was a deed they thought too daring for man, and had there exerted all their ſtrength, though in vain, in repeatedly calling him by his name. It was therefore with a joy, little ſhort of madneſs, they again beheld their maſter, who as ſoon as theſe ſymptoms of rapture had ſubſided, had great difficulty in repreſſing their curioſity, which was on full ſtretch for information from another world.

It may here perhaps be neceſſary to add, that time, and the ſoothing attentions of his beloved ſiſter, reſtored at length to perfect peace, and to the almoſt certain hope of pardon from the Deity, the hitherto agitated mind of Clifford—I can add alſo, that time ſaw the union of Caroline and Edward, and that with them, at the hoſpitable manſion of the Courtenays, Clifford paſſed the remainder of his days.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

AN ELEGY.

WRITTEN AT A CHRISTMAS FEAST IN THE COUNTRY.

A Parody on Gray's Elegy written in a Country Church-yard.

THE clock proclaims the welcome dinner hour,
The gueſts are met—and every brow unbent
Swift circles round the draught of potent power,
Inſpiring mirth and baniſhing reſtraint.
Now crowd the Chriſtmas dainties on the ſight,
And all the room is huſh'd in ſilence deep;
Save where the plates with jarring ſounds unite,
And buſy jaws a ceaſeleſs murmur keep.
Around that friendly board with plenty ſpread,
Where joy in every count'nance is expreſt,
Each

Each in his eaſy chair ſupinely laid,
The ſons of toil enjoy their annual feaſt.

The foreſt moaning hollow in the gale,
The cold and cheerleſs winds ſurcharg'd with ſnow,
The headlong torrent ruſhing down the vale;
Compel them not their banquet to forego.

For them no far-fetcht luxuries are ſpread,
Nor coſtly Burgundy their cares beguile;
Yet Peace and Plenty at their table-head
Are ſeen, with all their family of ſmiles.

Oft did they faſt throughout the by-gone year,
Their looks confirm the truth of what I ſay,
How patiently they bore their lot ſevere!
How did they welcome this auſpicious day!

Oh let not luxury mock their diet plain,
Their flowing cann, and toaſts of pretty maids;
Nor titl'd pride behold with proud diſdain
The poor, but neat, repaſt that labour ſpreads.

The crowd that forms ſweet ſmiling Pleaſure's train,
And all to whom dame Fortune ſhows her face,
Confeſs alike the iron ſway of pain;
The paths of Power are not the paths of Peace.

Nor you, ye Rich! account it as a fault
Tho' at their board no choſen wines are plac'd,
Where nut-brown ale, in many a potent draught,
Lulls every ſorrow, every care to reſt.

Can Luxury's ſons in bloom or vigour vie
With thoſe of Induſtry and Toil ſevere?
Can creams and jellies taſte like yonder pye?
Or claret ſtring the nerves like nappy beer?

Perhaps at this carouſal might be found
Some heart that oft has bled at miſery's cry;
Hands that could hurl oppreſſion to the ground,
Or wipe the falling tear from Sorrow's eye.

But theſe hard times a cheerleſs gloom have thrown
O'er all their ſmiling proſpects of delight;
While Penury, with heart-appalling frown,
And hollow eye, now ſtands before their ſight.

Full many a tear bedims Misfortune's eye,
And, ſtreaming from its ſource, unſeen deſcends.

Full many a ſad and unavailing ſigh
Is breath'd in ſecret, and with ether blends.

Some unknown Howard that, with pity ſmit,
Has oft explor'd Affliction's ſad retreat;
Some poor unhonour'd Nelſon, here may ſit;
Some Burns that ſings and ſtruggles with his fate,

Th' applauſe of jolly topers to obtain,
At feaſts to crack a bottle with Lord May'r;
To ſcour the watch along ſome dirty lane,
And rend with loud hnzzas the midnight air.

Fortune forbids.—Nor circumſcribes alone
Their pleaſures, but their ſorrows too confines;
Forbids in private ſadly to bemoan
The gout, and all the ills debauch combines:

The treacherous perfidy of friends to prove,
To loſe at play a fortune, madly driven;
Or for ſome looſe-rob'd wanton ſtrumpet's love
Riſk life, and all their future hopes of Heaven.

Far from the hamlet, where their fathers grew,
The ſons have never wiſh'd nor ſought to ſtray;
Fortune their humble dwelling never knew,
And Science there ne'er ſhed her piercing ray.

Yet, e'en their welcome holiday to keep,
A ſmile of pleaſure ſparkles in their eyes;
Dreſt in their Sunday's ſuits, and drinking deep,
They draw the ſmile and pity of the wiſe.

Their wants, their woes, without diſguiſe made known,
The void of converſation oft ſupply:
And many a ſaving maxim is laid down,
That teach the poor lank hunger to defy.

For who, to penury and grief a prey
At Chriſtmas-tide no ſigns of pleaſure ſhows?
Flies from the ſcenes of happineſs away,
Nor caſts one wiſtful glance where plenty flows?

At that glad time the face in ſmiles is dreſt,
And every honeſt heart around is gay;
Ev'n the poor Lab'rer ſtrives to have a feaſt,
Ev'n the ſad widow wipes her tears away.

For thee who, nor diſguſted yet, nor tir'd,
Haſt in theſe humble rhimes their revels read,
If chance, by curioſity inſpir'd,
You ſeek their lowly and ſequeſter'd ſhade.

Haply

Haply ſome near obſerving friend may ſay,
" When all was o'er we ſaw him ſcour along,
" Splaſhing thro' every puddle in his way,
" In hopes to gain his home e'er morning ſprung.
" There, in yon ſtream that ſlowly wanders down
" The ſilent vale, remote from care and ſtrife,
" His liſtleſs length at midnight hour was thrown,
" And ſcap'd by chance with ſcarce a ſign of life.
" Along yon trackleſs heath, his dreary way,
" Muttering ten thouſand curſes, he explor'd:
" Now ſtarting, wild with terror and diſmay,
" Now dreading yet th' unfathomable ford.
" All day we miſs'd him at the kitchen fire,
" Within the barn, and on the bowling green;
" No one appear'd of whom you might enquire:
" Nor at the plough, or ale-houſe, was he ſeen.
" At night, by friends and neighbours homeward led,
" Within his eaſy chair we ſaw him plac'd.
" Liſt, and I'll tell you what his Marion ſaid,
" While he enjoy'd the balmy ſweets of reſt."

THE SOLILOQUY.

Here reſts his head, now free from care or mirth,
A man for drinking and misfortunes known;
Cold Poverty preſided at his birth,
And, ever ſince, has mark'd him for her own.
Large were the draughts he quaff'd, by paſſion driv'n,
And Reaſon's power was loſt amid the flow;
He gave his ſorrows to the winds of heav'n,
And ſnatcht a ſhort oblivion of his woe.
No farther ſeek his frailties to diſcloſe,
Or tell each little failing of his life,
Here they, forgot in ſilence, ſhould repoſe—
The boſom of his confident and Wife.

Edinburgh. D. C.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES ON LAYING THE FOUNDATION OF THE NEW JAIL AT DUMFRIES.

By John Johnstone, Craighouse of Corrie, Annandale.

WITH fable omens, let thy baſe be laid,
Thou Houſe of Sorrow, and of Suff'ring drear!
Within thy walls, ſcenes ſhall exiſt, ſo ſad,
The painful proſpect well may claim a tear.
Fair Liberty, with all her cherub train,
To this ſweet ſpot ſoon bids a long adieu!
And Bondage ſmiling clanks her iron chain,
And marks her own, tranſported with the view.
Torn from their wives and children's fond embrace;
Here ſhall the hapleſs ſons of trade be borne;
No eye of Mercy to deplore their caſe,
But left abandon'd to diſgrace and ſcorn.
In vain, to ſome, ſhall Hope her aids impart,
While ſtern Reflection, with her Scorpions reigns;
The wounds of honour ſtill muſt bleed and ſmart,
While ſenſe of worth or dignity remains.—
Stretch'd on a bed of wood or matted ſtraw,
Lo! pale diſeaſes ſoon their frame aſſail,
" What ſerves to live:—Life's worth's proſcrib'd by law"
They'll cry:—and bid the King of Terrors, " Hail!"
But what are theſe? lo! yet a ſadder train,
In woeful plight, to Fancy's eye draws near!
Slow, ſlow they move, and drag the rat'ling chain,
The ſons of Violence; ah! what looks they wear!
On their laſt morn, when every hope is flown,
What tears of anguiſh ſhall thy floor bedew,
When Fate, relentleſs, wears her darkeſt frown,
And all that's awful meets their ſtartled view!
Such ſtrains as theſe, with pity would accord,
Would lordly man ſtill walk in Wiſdom's way,
But many ſtill, by Virtue's friends deplor'd,
On brother man with ſavage fierceneſs prey.
How oft has Murder drench'd his gory blade!
How oft has Theft purloin'd our choiceſt ſtore?
How oft has Fraud's pernicious ſchemes been laid?
And fretful Faction raiſed her wild uproar!
Hail, then, theſe walls, the beſt device of man,
That Peace and Juſtice undiſturbed may reign;
May thoſe be bleſt, who here deviſed the plan,
That ſoftens rigour with the arts humane.

Illuſtrious

Illuſtrious Howard! now enthron'd in bliſs,
If ought on earth thy ſainted ſoul ſurveys,
How wilt thou joy, at ſuch a ſcene as this,
Which ſtamps a glory on theſe latter days.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON VISITING *LOCH-FITHIE**, SEPT. 1801.

UMBRAGEOUS pines, whoſe awful ſhades ſurround
This beauteous lake, where ſilence reigns around;
How bleſt in your receſs, my hours to ſpend,
In your ſweet ſolitude my life to end;
But doubly bleſt, did kindly fate allow
To ſhare, and ſympathize in *Dempſter*'s woe †.
For I, alas! from friends and infants torn,
Have oft lamented o'er the dreary urn.—
Sad the idea! yet the tender tear
With ſoft ſenſations mitigates deſpair,
Preſerves alive the ſympathetic glow,
To warm the heart, and melt at kindred woe:
You, generous *Dempſter*, lent your friendly aid,
When exil'd *D'Orville* ‡ ſought this penſive ſhade,
Bade Peace and Hope the lonely cottage bleſs,
And ſoothe thoſe wrongs your power could not redreſs.
Far from the deep cabal, the bloody ſcene,
The noble ſtranger wander'd here unſeen,
On *Fithie*'s ſmooth expanſe the ſwan ſurvey'd,
Or mark'd the ſtock-dove mourning in the ſhade;
Inhal'd the balmy airs with placid mind,
And ſometimes gave his ſorrows to the wind.
Such muſing ſoothes the heart oppreſs'd with grief,
When Reaſon, books, ev'n friends, bring no relief;
Then ſure that heart muſt ever grateful own
The timely aid by bounteous *Dempſter* ſhown.
Long, long may You, your country's prop and pride,
O'er theſe ſweet groves and fertile fields preſide;
To your laſt breath her ſacred rights defend,
The public Patriot and the private Friend.

CELIA.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LLANGOLLEN's VALE ‖.

DARK was the night and late the hour,
And furious blew the gale,
When miſery's voice, with melting power,
Shriek'd in Llangollen's vale.

Have I no home, it trembling cries,
To reſt my limbs ſo frail?
No home when thunder rends the ſkies
And ſhakes Llangollen's vale.

While I the ſmiles of childhood wore—
But, ah! let memory fail,
That dares recall joys now no more,
That cheer'd Llangollen's vale.

Beſide that ſtream which murmurs by,
I've breath'd the tender tale,
To *Mary*, partner of my joy,
In ſweet Llangollen's vale.

But *Mary!* fair and faded flower,
Thy form, how cold and pale!
No more thou'lt ſweeten ſorrow's hour,
Nor cheer Llangollen's vale.

My child! but how my blood runs cold!
Thy wretched fate to wail,
Curs'd be the wave that *William* roll'd
Down thro' Llangollen's vale.

Methinks I hear thine infant cry
In vain the wand'rer hail;
Methinks I ſee thy cloſing eye
Shut on Llangollen's vale.

No more the joys of life I prize,
The flowers no more exhale
Their vernal ſweets.—Hope blaſted flies
Far from Llangollen's vale.

To me the midnight blaſt is dear,
And hollow-ſounding aiſle:
Theſe whiſper joy—theſe baniſh fear
From ſad Llangollen's vale.

When moon-beams gild the ſilent ſtream,
Yon nodding tower I ſcale,
Invoke the moon till morning's beam
Illumes Llangollen's vale.

And then to yon dark cell I fly,
At earth-born folly rail,
Till night's thick mantle ſhrouds the ſky,
Dark'ning Llangollen's vale.

But ſoon ſhall Death, O thought of joy!
A future world unveil;

There

* For a deſcription of this beautiful Loch, the property of Mr DEMPSTER of Dunnichen, ſee "Lines written on leaving Forfar, Aug. 31. 1802," in our Magazine for October, p. 301.—*Editor.*

† A little time before, Mr DEMPSTER loſt a fine young man, his heir.

‡ A French emigrant nobleman, who lived ſome time in a pretty ſummer houſe upon the ſide of the Loch, where are many ſwans, and other aquatic fowls.

‖ A picturesque and much-admired valley in North Wales.

There *Mary* and her *William* lye—
Adieu, Llangollen's vale.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square,*
December 21. 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CHRISTMAS.

WHILST angry Boreas ſcuds about,
And froſt and ſnow, and all the rout
Of Scandinavian ſcourges,
Are howling thro' the ſtormy ſky,
We quickly to the city fly,
When ſuch purſuers urge us.

There tyrant buſineſs, cold, and care,
Would almoſt drive us to deſpair,
Did not a jovial fellow,
Old Chriſtmas clept, with famous cheer,
Roaſts, puddings, claret, and ſtrong beer,
Conſpire to keep us mellow.

Our belles, wrapt up in ſilks and furs,
Our beaux, in daſhing boots and ſpurs,
The live-long day are flocking
Along the ſnow-bepowdered ſtreet,
Where piercing air, and cutting ſleet,
Set all their mouths a-ſmoking.

In ſpite of comforter or muff,
Some thouſands catch a teazing cough,
The wicked Winter's gift;
But Chriſtmas, with his jolly gueſts
Good-humour, Charity, and Feaſts,
Send all complaints adrift.

If "ſleek-ribb'd ice" the water ſhrouds,
On ſkates propp'd up what crowds on crowds
From every quarter gather;
To ſkim the ſurface round and round,
Like wild-ducks wheeling o'er a pond,
And thus enjoy the weather!

Let Faſhion leave her drawing-room,
Let Beauty from her toilet come,
The Sage forſake his cloſet;
Range at the board, and keep it up!
Whilſt Chriſtmas hands about the cup,
At this his yearly viſit.

Since now, nor concert, play, nor ball,
Nor antic maſk, nor public mall,
The great ones hours employ;
May they attend to merit's ſigh,
And wiping pity's ſtreaming eye,
Give looſe to ſocial joy.

For now the year her farewell takes,
With welſh-night gambols, fragrant cakes,
And ſparkling draughts of Sherry;
And hoary Chriſtmas, with his throng,
Mirth, Laughter, Toaſt, Huzza and Song,
Arrive to make us merry!!!

25 *Dec.* 1802. *P.*

BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS *published in* LONDON *in November* 1802.

Anatomy.

A Deſcription of the Muſcles of the Human Body. By J. C. Carpue. 4to. 12s. boards.

Bibliography.

A Bibliographical Dictionary; with Anecdotes, &c. including the whole of Dr Harwood's View of the Claſſics. Vol. I. 12mo. 6s. boards.

Commerce.

An Eaſt India Directory for 1803. By J. Mathiſon and Alex. Way Maſon.

The Stocks Examined and Compared; or, a Guide to Purchaſers in the Public Funds. By W. Fairman, 8vo. boards.

Drama.

Joſeph; a Sacred Drama. By W. T. Procer, Burton on Trent, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The Stranger; a Play in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane. Tranſlated from the German of Kotzebue. By Benjamin Thomſon, Eſq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Fall of Carthage; a Tragedy. Firſt preſented at the Theatre, Whitby. With Additions and Corrections. By William Watkins, 8vo. 2s. 6d. ſewed.

Ed. Mag. Dec. 1802.

Education.

Moral Education; or, The One Thing Needful. By T. Simons. 2s.

The Young Engliſhman's Manual, in Two Parts. I. A Geographical and Topographical Deſcription of England. II. A general View of the Conſtitution Laws, Government, Revenue, Eccleſiaſtical, Civil, and Military Eſtabliſhments of England.—Deſigned as an Introduction to the Knowledge of thoſe important Subjects. By B. Price, 12mo. 4s. bound.

Geography.

Geographia Antiqua; being a complete ſet of Maps of ancient Geography. Engraved by Cellarius. 9s.

Paris delineated from the French of Mercier; with a Map of Paris, 2 vols. 8vo. 13s.

The Fourth Edition, corrected according to the preſent Diviſion of the Continent; with an Abſtract of Ancient Geography, and the Nature and Uſe of Maps.—A Short and Eaſy Introduction to the Science of Geography. By Thomas Keith, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

History.

The Hiſtory of Engliſh Baronets, and ſuch Baronets of Scotland as are of Engliſh Families;

milies; with elegant Engravings of their Armorial Bearings. By the Rev. W. Betham.

State of Egypt after the Battle of Heliopolis; preceded by general Obſervations on the Phyſical and Political Character of the Country. Tranſlated from the French of Reynier, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Law.

The Reports of Sir Creſwell Levinz, Knt. late one of the Judges in the Court of Common Pleas at Weſtminſter. By T. Vickers, Eſq.

Precedents of Proceedings in the Houſe of Commons, under ſeparate Titles; with Obſervations. By John Hatſell, Eſq. 4 vols. 4to. 3l. 4s.

Medicine.

The Phyſician's Vade Mecum; being a Compendium and Therapeutics for the Uſe of Students. By the Rev. J. Townſend, A.M. 4s.

Remarks on the Neceſſity and Means of ſuppreſſing contagious Fevers in the Metropolis. By C. Stanger, M.D. 1s.

Obſervations on the acute Diſeaſe of Egypt, called the Opthalmia. By F. B. Spilſbury, 2s.

Miſcellanies.

The Friendly Adviſer, and Juvenile Monitor; being a Series of Examples, intended to correct the Failings, and improve the Judgment of Youth. By Sarah Wheatly, 18mo. 2s. bound.

The New Annual Regiſter; or, General Repoſitory of Hiſtory, Politics, and Literature, for 1801, 8vo.

The Fruits of a Bankruptcy, delivered in a Statement of Facts, from Thomas Boughey, Builder, to his Creditors and others. 1s.

The Second Part of the Third Volume of the Reports of the Society for bettering the Condition of the Poor. 12mo. 4s.

The Second Part of Vol. V. of Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, 4to. 7s.

Novels.

The Rules of the Foreſt; a Novel. By Suſannah Oakes, 3 vols. 12mo. 12s.

Edgar Huntly; or Memoirs of a Sleep-Walker; a Novel. By C. B. Brown, 3 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d.

Theodoſius de Zulwin, the Monk of Madrid; a Spaniſh Tale, delineating various Traits of the Human Mind. By G. Moore, 4 vols. 12mo. 14s.

Arthur Mervyn; a Tale, 3 vols. 12mo. 12s. By C. B. Brown.

Aſtoniſhment; a Romance of a Century ago. By F. Lathom, Eſq. 2 vols. 12mo. 9s

Le Foreſter; a Novel. By the Author of Arthur Fitz-Albini, 3 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d.

A Tale of Myſtery; a Melo-drame. By Thomas Holcroft, 2s.

Neville Caſtle; or, the Generous Cambrians. By the Author of Raynsford Park, &c. &c. 4 vols. 12mo. 14s. boards.

Politics.

Hiſtoire de la Revolution de France, Second et dernière Parte. Par A. F. Bertrand de Moleville, Miniſtre d'Etat, 5 vols. 8vo. 1l. 5s.

Brief Memoirs of the Right Hon. Henry Addington's Adminiſtration, through the firſt Fifteen Months from its Commencement, 6s.

The Progreſs of Jacobiniſm proved from the late General Election. By J. Bowles, Eſq. 1s. 6d.

Les cinq Promeſſes; Tableau de la Conduite du Gouvernement conſulaire en vers la France, l'Angleterre, l'Italie & ſur tout en vers la Suiſſe. Par Sir Francis D'Ivernois, 8s.

Poetry.

Variety, a collection of Original Poems, By a Lady, 1 vol. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Youth's Monitor, in Verſe, by John Burton, 18mo. 1s.

Sermons.

A Sermon preached at the Anniverſary Meeting of the Clergy, and Sons of the Clergy in the Cathedral of Briſtol, 26th Aug. 1802. By J. Croft, A.M. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached in Lambeth Chapel, 27th June 1802, at the Conſecration of the Right Rev. George Iſaac Huntingford, D.D. Lord Biſhop of Glouceſter. By Rev. Wm. Howley, M.A. 1s. 6d.

Sermons on various Subjects, preached at the Octagon Chapel, Bath. By Rev. J. Gardiner, D.D. 8vo. 8s.

Theology.

No. I. of Euſebius's Preparations for ſpreading the Goſpel. Tranſlated from the Greek, 1s. 6d. to be completed in 15 Numbers.

The Poor Man's Commentary on the Bible. By Dr Hawker, No. I. and II. only One Penny each.

The Way to the Sabbath of Reſt; or the Soul's Progreſs in the Work of the New Birth. By T. Bromley, 1s. bound, 12mo.

Whitefield's Hymns, with his Life, and a Supplement. By M. Wilks. New and Beautiful edition, with a Portrait. Black Calf. 3s. 6d.—Morocco, 5s.

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Chriſtian Gentleman and Tradeſman's Pocket Diary, with a Portrait of W. Cowper, Eſq. Common, 1s. 8d.—Extra, 2s. 6d.—Morocco, 5s.

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of Mr Whitefield. Common, 1s. 8d.—Extra, 2s. 6d.—Morocco, 5s.

Travels.

A Journal of the Forces which ſailed from the Downs in April 1800, on a Secret Expedition, under the command of Major-General Pigot, till their arrival in Minorca; and continued through the ſubſequent Operations of the Army under the Command of the Right Hon. Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, K.B. in the Mediterranean and Egypt, &c. &c. By Lieutenant Eneas Anderſon, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Journal of a Party of Pleaſure to Paris, in Aug. 1802; with 13 Views from Nature.

LITERARY *and* SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, FOREIGN *and* DOMESTIC.

THE Rev. Mr HENSLEY announces for publication, A diſquiſition on the date aſſigned by Fourrier, Commiſſioner of the Sciences and Arts in Egypt, to the ancient Zodiac found at Dendera; from which the extraordinary darkneſs, recorded by Phlegon, and the hiſtorians of China, in the reign of Quamoz, are identified with the darkneſs at our Lord's crucifixion; the diſcordance of the eclipſe noted by Ptolemy, as ſeen at Arbela and Carthage, is accounted for; the further deſideratum for aſcertaining the longitude, required by the Board at Paris, in their report on Burg's tables ſupplied, and the birth of Chriſt fixed.

The *Engliſh Claſſics* are about to be publiſhed by Mr SHARPE of Piccadilly, on a ſuperb ſcale in point of embelliſhments, and with a new and elegant type by *Whittingham*.

The firſt eight volumes of the long-expected edition of HOMER by HEYNE, containing the Iliad in Greek and Latin, with various readings, and obſervations of the ancient and modern critics upon the Iliad, have juſt arrived from Germany. The work is printed in large 8vo. and the firſt part is adorned with 28 copperplates. The copies on Dutch paper ſell for L.12: thoſe on writing paper for L.8; and thoſe on printing paper, without the plates, for 4l. 16s.

R. C. DALLAS, Eſq. has announced for publication, in two vols. 8vo. with plates, the hiſtory of the Maroons from their origin to the eſtabliſhment of their chief tribe at *Sierra Leone*; the expedition to Cuba to procure Spaniſh chaſſeurs, and the ſtate of the Iſland of Jamaica for the laſt ten years; with a ſuccinct hiſtory of the Iſland previous to that period.

JAMES G. DURHAM, A.B. of Corpus Chriſti College, Cambridge, propoſes to print by ſubſcription, a Vindication of Chriſtianity, which will appear during the winter.

A kind of continuation of the celebrated *Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences*, under the title of *Annals of the National Muſeum of Natural Hiſtory*, is to appear regularly at Paris on the fifteenth of every month. The firſt Number was iſſued on the 15th October. The leading object of this work is to explain the immenſe collection of Natural Hiſtory, &c. which this extenſive Muſeum contains, and to develope the true principles of Science. The Profeſſors of the Muſeum who have engaged in this undertaking, are Meſſrs HOUY, FOURCROY, BROUGNIARD, DESFONTAINES, JUSSIEU, GOEFFROY, LACEPEDE, LAMARCK, PORTAL, MERTRUDE, THOUIN, FAUJAS, VANSPAENDONCK, and CUVIER. Theſe Profeſſors have agreed to meet once a week, to communicate to each other the reſult of their obſervations and labours in their reſpective departments, and to decide on the papers that are to be given to the world.

A large work on Galvaniſm, and on the method of its application in the cure of diſeaſes, will be publiſhed in this country by M. ALDINI. Profeſſor at the Inſtitute of Bologna, and nephew to the celebrated Galvani, before he returns to Italy.

A complete ſyſtem of Practical Agriculture, including all the modern improvements, with about fifty copperplates, by Dr Dickſon of Hendon, will be publiſhed about the middle of January.

A new and correct edition of Dryden's Virgil will ſoon be publiſhed by Dr CAREY, author of the Treatiſe on Latin Proſody.

A Volume of Poems, by the late Rev. HENRY MOORE, of Liſkeard in Cornwall, is in the preſs, and will be edited by Dr AIKIN.

Mr EVANSON'S *Reflections on the State of Religion in Chriſtendom*, at the commencement of the Nineteenth Century, will be publiſhed about the end of January.

Mr VIDLER is about to publiſh Fourteen Letters to Mr Fuller on Univerſal Reſtoration.

The Bookſellers and perſons connected with literature in Great Britain and Ireland, have entered into an aſſociation for eſtabliſhing in London a Daily Morning and a Daily Evening Newſpaper. The publication will take place on the 1ſt of January 1803; and the reſpectability and extent of the aſſociation juſtify the moſt ſanguine expectations of their merit and ſucceſs.

The firſt number of a very ſuperb work, tranſlated

tranſlated from the German into French, has lately appeared at Metz and Paris, entitled, "Figures D'Homére &c." or, "Figures of Homer." deſigned after the antique, by H. G. FISCHBEIN, Director of the Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture at Naples, with the explications of the celebrated Profeſſor HEYNE of Gottingen. This collection is in one vol. folio on a large Sun vellum paper, with very beautiful characters. When the work is completed, it will form two conſiderable volumes, one of which will contain a collection of all the monuments relating to the Iliad; and the other of all thoſe relating to the Odyſſey.

M. AKERBLAD, a learned Swede, who has reſided ſome time at Paris, has publiſhed a Diſſertation on the Greek Inſcription found at Roſetta. He is alſo printing a Latin Diſſertation, tending to explain the Phœnician inſcription at Oxford.

M. AMEILHON will alſo publiſh the text and a tranſlation of the above-mentioned Inſcription at Roſetta. The ſame Gentleman is printing the 25th and 26th vols. of the Hiſtory of the lower Empire; ſerving as a continuation of the Hiſtories of ROLLIN, CREVIER, and LE BEAU.

A new metrical verſion of Homer, in the Slavonic language, by a Proteſtant Clergyman, will ſhortly appear in Hungary.

The Rev. JOSEPH BARETT of Ormſkirk, is preparing for the preſs, a new Syſtem of Modern Geography, for the uſe of ſchools.

Mr J. MALTON, author of *British Cottage Architecture*, will ſoon publiſh a collection of Deſigns for VILLAS, accompanied with letter-preſs deſcriptions; remarks on the ſubject of building, and a Diſſertation on the lighting of apartments.

SIX LETTERS addreſſed to GRANVILLE SHARP, Eſq. are in the preſs, containing a farther inveſtigation of the Uſe of the definitive Article in the Greek text of the New Teſtament.

A *Gradus ad Cantabrigiam*, or a Dictionary of terms, Academical, Colloquial, or Cant, uſed at the Univerſity of Cambridge, with a variety of curious illuſtrations, will ſoon make its appearance.

A new edition of Biſhop LAW's two diſcourſes on the Life and Character of Chriſt, and on the benefit procured by his Death in regard to our mortality, will ſoon be publiſhed.

A Gentleman of Moravia has propoſed a prize of 1000 Ducats for the beſt work, calculated to extend the Love of Humanity; 100 Ducats for the ſecond, and an honorary premium for the third.

The DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION BY WATER in Ruſſia, has publiſhed a very fine *Map of all the Canals* conſtructed in that Empire.

An account of the Diſcovery and Operation of a New Medicine for the Gout, with caſes, and the Reports of Dr Beddoes, Dr Bradley, and other medical practitioners, is in the preſs, and will ſpeedily be publiſhed.

Proceedings of the First Session of the IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT *of* GREAT BRITAIN *and* IRELAND.

HOUSE *of* LORDS.

Tuesday, Nov. 23.

THE Lord Chancellor read a copy of his Majeſty's Speech, which was publiſhed in our laſt Number:

THE ADDRESS.

Lord Arden then roſe to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty. He deſcanted upon the favourable circumſtances of the Country, with reſpect to its internal ſituation, which, under the bounty of Providence, were to be attributed to the wiſdom and ſound policy which actuated his Majeſty's Government. He remarked, that the paſſage in the Speech from the Throne, which adverted to the general loyalty and attachment of the Country to his Majeſty's perſon and Government, was well-founded; at the ſame time, it was lamentable, that there ſeemed to exiſt in the Country, ſome remains of that ſpirit of diſloyalty and diſaffection which formerly ſhewe itſelf, and which ſtill led to ſecret combinations and traitorous deſigns.—However, with reſpect to theſe points, he thought Parliament may confidently rely on the attention and vigilance of his Majeſty's Miniſters. With reſpect to the various important conſiderations adverted to in his Majeſty's Speech, his Lordſhip ſeemed perfectly confident that the ſound policy and energy diſplayed by his Majeſty's Government, and the prudence, temper, and diſcretion of Miniſters, would induce thoſe reſults which were moſt conſonant to the Honour of his Majeſty's Crown, and the ſecurity of his dominions; and it was his opinion, that the line of conduct recommended in the Speech from the Throne, would beſt tend to the preſervation of the bleſſings of Peace. Under theſe convictions his Lordſhip moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, which was, as uſual, a faithful echo of the Speech.

The Addreſs was agreed to *Unanimously*,

Wed.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

The *Duke of Clarence* moved, "That a Committee be appointed to take into conſideration the condition of the Houſe, and by what means the ſame and adjacent buildings may be rendered more commodious."

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, from the experience of the variety of climates which he had been expoſed to for nine months of the laſt Seſſion in that Houſe, he was convinced that, unleſs material alteration was made, he could not expect to *live much longer under ſuch an irregular temperament.*—Ordered.

Friday, Dec. 3.

Earl Moira moved for copies of all the inſtructions ſent out to the Eaſt Indies as to the Governors General in India, from the firſt June 1797, to 1ſt January 1801, relative to the aſſumption of the civil and military government of the Carnatic. Agreed to.

HOUSE *of* COMMONS.

Tuesday, Nov. 23.

THE ADDRESS.

Mr Trench (an Iriſh Member) roſe to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty. In doing ſo, it was proper that he ſhould make a very few obſervations upon the ſituation of the country after a tranſition from war to peace. With regard to our internal ſituation, it was highly improved; our ſecurity was great, and the ſteady and unſhaken loyalty of the people afforded room for the higheſt exultation. In following the courſe of his Majeſty's Speech, if he looked to that loyalty here, and to that of the people of Ireland, and their return to reaſon and good order, he had every cauſe for joy and congratulation. Our commerce had ſhone forth with additional ſplendour, and the melancholy predictions of ſome Gentlemen on all theſe ſubjects have happily not been fulfilled. In peace as well as in war, the reſources of the Britiſh Empire have remained unimpaired; and Britiſh exertion and good faith alone have done more for the ſeparate ſecurity of the Continental Powers, than any adventitious circumſtance whatever. Thus ſituated, although it was the duty of the country to cheriſh and maintain the peace lately made, we muſt do it, ſo far only as to preſerve the ſecurity of the Empire, and not involve the national honour. In arguing upon this point it was ſurely unneceſſary to ſay it was highly neceſſary to keep a ſtrict watch over the affairs of the Continent. In alluding to the conduct of France ſubſequent to the Definitive Treaty, it would be abſurd to ſay that ſhe did not manifeſt a moſt hoſtile ſpirit of encroachment, not only againſt one or two individual States, but againſt the greateſt part of Europe. Theſe were, however, queſtions of the deepeſt intereſt, into which he ſhould not enter; but ſuch being the fact, the conduct of this country ought to be regulated by the moſt ſcrupulous regard to the preſervation of internal ſecurity. We have manifeſted a ſtrong deſire for peace, but in juſtice to that inclination, it would be neceſſary to retain large military and naval eſtabliſhments. He was well convinced that the country would chearfully defray the expences of theſe eſtabliſhments, ſatisfied that Miniſters will preſerve the peace if it can be maintained with honour, and without tarniſhing the glory and independence of the Britiſh name. On the other hand, that the expences would be paid with pleaſure, when the country was aſſured that Government was prepared to act with energy and deciſion.

The Addreſs was then agreed to *Unanimously.*

Tuesday, Nov 30.

NAVAL FORCE.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that ſince the Debate which took place on Wedneſday night, he had made inquiries with regard to the number of Seamen at preſent employed, and found that they amounted to 50,000 men. Notice had been given of an intention to move for a certain number of Seamen for *three months*; he wiſhed now to ſtate, that they would be moved for the *whole year*; not that Government ſhould be compelled to keep the whole number voted during the whole year, but leaving them a diſcretionary power of reducing them if it was thought expedient.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

Gen. Gascoyne ſaid, it had been aſſerted, in the Speech from the Throne, that the Trade of this Country was in a moſt flouriſhing ſituation, and he had, upon the debate on the Addreſs, controverted that poſition. He therefore now thought it neceſſary to clear up any doubts that might exiſt upon the Queſtion, and alſo to anticipate one which would ſoon be brought

brought forward, reſpecting the ſtate of the Tonnage of the Country. There was an intention, at preſent, in moſt of the Commercial Towns, to petition againſt the Duty upon Tonnage. He therefore moved, "That there be laid before the Houſe an Account of the number of Ships, with the amount of Tonnage, and the number of Men employed therein, who have cleared outwards, and entered inwards, from the 10th of October, 1800, to the 10th of October 1801, and from that period to the 10th of October, 1802, diſtinguiſhing Foreign from Britiſh ſhips."

The Motion was negatived.

NAVY.

Sir P. Stephens moved, that 50,000 men ſhould be employed for the Sea Service, for the year 1803, including 12,000 Marines. That 1,202,500l. be granted for Wages for the ſaid 50,000 men. That 1,235,000l. be granted for victuals for the ſaid men. That 1,950,000l. be granted for Wear and Tear of the ſhips. That 162,500l. be granted for Ordnance Stores, for the Sea Service.—All theſe Reſolutions were agreed to for thirteen Lunar Months.

Friday, Dec. 3.

Mr Corry brought up the bill for the enrolment of the Iriſh Militia.

In a Committee of Ways and Means the Houſe voted the annual taxes on mum, malt, cyder and perry.

On voting the ſum of five millions towards paying off the outſtanding Exchequer bills,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſtated, that the quantity of thoſe bills outſtanding before the war, was 7,773,000l. in 1801 they amounted to 29,000,000l. now they were reduced to 15,300,000l. The Navy Debt was reduced from 9,000,000l. to 4,500,000l. or one half. The whole reduction of the Unfunded Debt was therefore about Eighteen Millions. He ſtated the preſent object to be to pay off, by a new iſſue of five millions of Exchequer bills, thoſe now outſtanding, bearing an intereſt of 2½d. per day, together with any reſidue, by which the public would be benefited to the amount of 800,000l. annually.—He alſo gave notice that on Friday next he would move to have thoſe Bills charged on the conſolidated fund, and at the ſame time take the Opportunity of ſtating the Ways and Means (the Budget) of the year, as well as the ſame could be made up, until the accounts of the whole year ſhould be given in.

He would now move for Five Millions, and this day ſe'enight he would move for Four Millions more, upon the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund; and ſuch was the demand for Exchequer Bills, that this iſſue would not be too great for the market.

The motion was agreed to.

Thursday, Dec. 10.

THE BUDGET.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe to take a view of the preſent ſituation of the Finances of the Country.

SUPPLIES.

Navy,	L. 6,669,378
Army,	7,500,000
Ordnance,	787,947
Corn Bounties,	521,573
Miſcellaneous England, Ireland,	1,000,000
Iriſh permanent Grants,	363,339
Amount of joint Charge,	16,845,237
Exchequer Bills, &c.	5,981,000
Total Supplies,	22,826,237
On account of Ireland,	2,123,015
On account of England,	20,703,222

WAYS AND MEANS.

Land and Malt,	2,750,000
Surplus of Conſolidated Fund,	6,500,000
Exchequer Bills on Aids, 1803,	11,000,000
Lottery,	500,000
	L. 20,750,000

Thus there appeared to be an exceeding of near fifty thouſand pounds in the Ways and Means beyond the Supply. In the latter were ſeveral items which were merely temporary, and he truſted would not be met in any future year.

The Taxes impoſed for the Income Tax, he was happy to ſay, had conſiderably exceeded the calculated amount. What he had then ſtated was now proved. The Taxes of Malt and Beer, with Tonnage Duty, had produced, in the firſt quarter, 920,000l. to which was to be added the amount of the new Duty on Houſes, 250,000l. making a total of 1,170,000l. This was greater than the fourth of four millions at which they had been taken. Beſide making proviſion for the public ſervice, it was ſatisfactory

factory to know that no leſs than 18,000,000l. of unfunded debt had been taken out of the market. The unfunded debt laſt year amounted to 37,377,000l. It was now no more than 19,800,000l.

The only financial operation which he would ſuggeſt this year would be the funding of a certain number of Exchequer Bills, in order to prevent a glut of that commodity in the market. It was his intention, at a more advanced period of the Seſſion, to propoſe the funding of ſix or eight millions of Exchequer Bills, if it were found that this could be done on terms of advantage to the Public; if it could not be ſo done, he ſhould of courſe recur, to the meaſure of a Loan. There was every reaſon to expect, in fact, that if the taxes continued to be as productive as they had been for the two laſt quarters, that the Conſolidated Fund would produce at the end of the year no leſs a ſum than 7,800,000l. The progreſs of our Revenue, Mr Addington proceeded to obſerve, had been progreſſive and rapid beyond all former example. The year 1792 had in general been the moſt proſperous year of our finance. The permanent taxes in that year amounted to 13,853,000l. In the laſt year the permanent taxes produced nearly double that ſum; the produce of the permanent taxes amounted to no leſs than 26 millions eight hundred and 29 thouſand pounds. He could now, from experience, congratulate the Houſe, and aſſure them that the revenue was conſtantly and regularly on the increaſe. There was every reaſon to look forward, with the utmoſt confidence to the growing proſperity of our Commerce and Manufactures. The amounts of imports in 1801 had been greatly ſwelled by the large importations of grain. They amounted in that year to 15,500,000l. In the part of the preſent year which had expired, they amounted, without that aid, to 15,640,000l. Our general exports in 1801 amounted to 42,000,000l. The exports of the preſent year, he had reaſon to believe, would fall little ſhort of 50,000,000l. their real value being taken.—The number of veſſels which entered into the port of London in 1801 was 3,385; in 1802 it was 4,750. The tonnage of thoſe veſſels was——In 1801, 418,631; in 1802, 574,371; Number of men navigating in 1801, 23,096; in 1802, 26,251. This was, he truſted, fully ſufficient to juſtify the aſſertion which he had lately made, that the Commerce and Navigation of this country had not ſuffered from the operation of the tonnage duty. It was to be obſerved, that what we gained by our traffic, others did not loſe. Other powers had, therefore, no more reaſon to look on our Commercial purſuits with jealouſy, than we had to look on theirs with fear. In the latter reſpect, it was juſtly ſaid laſt night by a Noble Friend near him (Lord Hawkeſbury,) we had fairly got the ſtart of them. This pre-eminence he had no doubt but we ſhould retain, as long as we preſerved our ſuperiority in commerce, credit, and capital. The great inſtrument of their converſation was the Sinking Fund, which as it had ſupported us under every difficulty, ſo now he was convinced it would uphold and maintain our preſent proſperity. When this great plan was propoſed in 1786, by his Right Hon. Friend Mr Pitt, who was now abſent, the Public Debt was 238 millions. The Fund at that time was no more than *one tenth* of the intereſt on the debt: but though the latter had ſo greatly increaſed, the Fund had advanced more in proportion, as it now amounted to *one third* of the intereſt. It was alſo to be remarked with pleaſure, that no leſs than *ſix millions* of money, which was at preſent locked up, would ſhortly be liberated for the uſe of the induſtrious, the enterpriſing, and the ſpeculative. This would be found of infinite uſe in opening our Reſources, extending our Commerce, encouraging our Agriculture, and increaſing our Navigation.

He felt alſo much ſatisfaction in noticing the increaſed proſperity of Ireland; a proſperity which, he would aſſert, was owing to the late wiſe meaſure of an Union with this country. The revenues of Ireland, in the year ending Auguſt laſt, had received an increaſe of no leſs than 920,000l. a ſum much greater, the relative means and proportions of the two countries being conſidered, than had taken place in this part of the Kingdom. He muſt repeat, that if the funds of this country were not equal to meet its eſtabliſhment, an effort ſhould be made to put them on a level. It was impoſſible, however, to ſpeak with certainty on this ſubject. The eſtabliſhment for the 1803 was not to be conſidered as a permament eſtabliſhment. It was

liable

liable to increaſe, or it was capable of diminution, according to circumſtances. If out of that eſtabliſhment a deduction could be made of one million only, a matter which he conceived to be eaſy and practicable, there was little doubt but that the revenue, flouriſhing as it was, could be made to meet the expences of the eſtabliſhment. If this could not be done, other means muſt moſt aſſuredly be found. The revenues muſt be raiſed to a level with the expenditure, and he knew that he was only doing juſtice to the ſentiments of the Houſe, when he expreſſed his reliance on their concurrence upon ſuch an occaſion. Loans, as he had obſerved, were ruinous; and the experiment of Exchequer Bills, which he was ready to admit was a ſpecies of loan, was only tried until the reſults of the peace could be perfectly aſcertained.

There was one reſource to which he muſt refer—and he could aſſure the Houſe, that the reference was not raſh; and this was to a future annual ſupply of 500,000l. from India.—He had lately looked with much attention into the ſtate of the Funds of the Company, and he had to expreſs his conviction that they would be able to furniſh, not only that ſtipulated ſupply to the Government, but alſo to take proper meaſures at the ſame time for the extinction of their own debt, which fully juſtifies all that a Right Hon. Gentleman abſent has promiſed (Mr Dundas.) With regard to the Finances, the only merit which he could claim was that of having ſtrictly followed the example of his Illuſtrious predeceſſor with ſome degree of ſpirit and perſeverance. It had been ſaid, however, all who heard him would recollect, that he had diſplayed neither vigour nor energy, either in his adminiſtration of the War or of the Finances. The preſumption, ſuch as it was, certainly came very ungraciouſly from that quarter. [*A loud cry of Hear! Hear! and every eye was turned on the Grenville Party.*] Was there want of energy in conducting the war at *Copenhagen* or in *Egypt?* Did he meet the Financial embarraſſments of the Country, and the reduction of the *Income Tax*, with want of energy or firmneſs? It had even been ſaid, that he increaſed in confidence, in proportion as he loſt the confidence of the people. How far theſe charges were true, it was for others to determine; for himſelf he ſhould only ſay, that he made every effort to ſerve his country to the beſt of his judgment. He was aware, at the ſame time, that he was the ſervant of a juſt and generous Kingdom, which would paſs judgment upon him, from his own conduct only, and not from looſe aſſertions, ſuch as he had ſtated. Since he had been called into office by the voice of his Sovereign, he could ſolemnly declare, that he had never been actuated by any other than a ſentiment of public duty. This was the firſt time that he had troubled the Houſe reſpecting himſelf, and he ſincerely hoped that it would be the laſt. He had dwelt with much more pleaſure on the gratifying proſpects which he had held forth, of the rapid, and at the ſame time, the ſolid encreaſe of our commerce, our revenue, and our manufactures. We had at preſent an Army which was fully competent to provide for our ſecurity, as the 110,000 men of whom it conſiſted, we could, at any time, ſhortly riſe to 200,000. We had a Navy more than ſufficient for every purpoſe, and if it was found neceſſary to augment it, it could be augmented to ſuch a degree as to make it ſuperior to the whole naval power of the world.

"Sir, when I look to the country, in every proſpect it affords, when I ſee a Revenue rapidly increaſing—when I ſee the cauſes are ſolid and ſubſtantial—when I ſee increaſing manufacture—when I ſee an extended commerce, when I ſee an army provided perfectly adequate to our ſecurity—when I ſee a fleet that may, I will not ſay defy, becauſe the word may be offenſive, but a fleet that is ſuperior to any fleet that could at preſent be brought againſt it, and capable of increaſe to an extent, that would make it equal to meet the Navy of Europe; when I ſee that, excluſive of the army, there is in the United Kingdom a force of 90,000 Militia, and a body of armed Yeomanry beſides; when I ſee, what is the life and ſoul of all, and without which, all is weak and feeble, a bold and manly ſpirit; the people of this country cemented together in loyalty and affection, with the exception of a few *contemptible beings—(hear, hear)*—contemptible in ſtrength, but ſtill, I admit, not ſo contemptible as to juſtify any relaxation of the vigilance of conduct: numerous in a tavern, but not numerous in the ſtreets; when I ſee and entertain

entertain expectations ſo flattering, and at the ſame time ſo ſubſtantial, I have good grounds for anticipating the higheſt proſperity. When I ſee the people poſſeſſing all theſe means and advantages, and when I ſee them diſpoſed to uſe them not for wars, nor objects of ambition and aggrandiſement, but for juſtice and the maintenance of Peace, not for the proſecution of wild and viſionary ſchemes, but for purpoſes of ſolid happineſs, it muſt be a ſubject, not only of delight to me, but of admiration to the whole Univerſe. Sir, in ſaying this much, I hope I have not expoſed myſelf to the charge of having made an exaggerated ſtatement, and drawn a picture in colours too flattering for the truth. I now move you, Sir, that towards raiſing the Supplies, there be granted a ſum of 4,000,000l. out of the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund."

Agreed to *Unanimouſly*.

Monthly Regiſter for *Dec.* 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Oct.* 26. 1802.

A Great irritation ſtill prevails between the Turkiſh and Engliſh troops in Egypt. There have been ſeveral bloody affrays between them; and the Engliſh General has thought it proper to require the Turks to reſtore the forts of Alexandria, which have been already ceded to them, as neceſſary for his ſecurity, till the final evacuation of the city; but with this requeſt they have refuſed to comply. The Engliſh, however, ſtill remain in poſſeſſion of the city of Alexandria.

EAST INDIES.

The Rajah of Bullana, who had long reſiſted in arms the authority of the Government of Myſore, has been finally defeated by a detachment from the Southern Britiſh army, aſſiſted by the Myſore troops. The Rajah effected his eſcape into the Hill Country; he has, however, been delivered up, and ſentenced to perpetual impriſonment.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Dec.* 8. 1802.

The day Lord Whitworth was introduced to Bonaparte, the Curaſſiers, for the firſt time ſince the Revolution, appeared in armour. They are not, ſtrictly ſpeaking, a new Corps, having been in uſe in the times of the Monarchy, but they were revived that day.

Lord Whitworth, and ſuite, arrived at the Thuilleries in three carriages belonging to the Chief Conſul, which were ſent to the Ambaſſador's Hotel, to convey him to the Salle d'Audience. A Prefect attended Lord Whitworth in the firſt carriage, drawn by ſix horſes; the two other carriages were drawn by four horſes each, and filled with his Excellency's ſuite. The equipage of the Firſt Conſul was very magnificent; but it was thrown exceedingly in the back ground by the ſplendour of Lord Whitworth's, whoſe carriage followed the cavalcade empty, drawn by ſix beautiful grey horſes, richly capariſoned, with ſervants in new and ſuperb liveries, altogether more rich, elegant; and taſteful, than any that probably ever was ſeen before in Paris; it attracted the admiration and attention of all ranks of people.

The Chief Conſul received the Engliſh Ambaſſador in the Grand Room of the Thuilleries. He was placed at the upper end, ſupported by the two other Conſuls, and all the Officers of his Court, with the Foreign Miniſters, and an immenſe crowd of perſons from all countries. Lord Whitworth advanced towards him, conducted by ſome Officers of the Court, and delivered his Letters of Credence, and there remained ſome time in converſation with Bonaparte. Betwen the Chief Conſul and the Engliſh Miniſter there was the moſt complete contraſt that could poſſibly be; Lord Whitworth's perſon is tall, well made, and is an uncommonly handſome man; the Chief Conſul is very different, being little, although his countenance is animated when he ſpeaks.

The following is an accurate eſtimate of

of the Firſt Conſul's dreſs, on the above occaſion:—

	£.	s.	d.
A velvet embroidered ſuit, full dreſs uniform of a French General -	126	0	0
Half-boots with gold embroidery - -	6	0	0
A military Hat, beſt beaver - - - - -	1	10	0
Diamond button for the hat, weight 277 carats	32,000	0	0
A ſabre, with a beſt Damaſcus blade - -	10	0	0
Hilt of ſabre of ſolid gold, 27 oz. - -	108	0	0
Diamond in the mouth of the Crocodile called the Regent - -	1..000	0	0
Diamond eyes of the Crocodile - - -	1,500	0	0
Epaulets of beſt brilliants	30,000	0	0
Total value	L. 389,751	10	0

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, *Dec.* 6. 1802.

Saturday laſt the unfortunate Mr Bellamy was executed at the front of the New Goal, Dublin, purſuant to his ſentence. He conducted himſelf ſince his conviction. in a manner highly becoming his unhappy ſituation. Mr Bellamy was a young gentleman, formerly a Lieutenant in the army; being in pecuniary embarraſſments. he gave a draft on London to a gentleman in Dublin, for L.30, and received the money. It afterwards turned out a forgery. Great intereſt was made to have his ſentence changed to traſportation, but it was not granted, as forgery is never pardoned. He has left a wife and family to lament his untimely fate. Bellamy acknowledged having committed a number of forgeries, and, what is not a little ſingular, was an officer on guard when the two Shears were executed during the late rebellion, at the very place he ſuffered.

A ſhort time before his execution, the very benevolent Col. Latouche, called at the New Priſon, and deſired it might be communicated to Mr Bellamy, with a view to add to the happy reſignation he ſhewed to his fate, that he and his family would take care, that the wife and children he would leave after him ſhould be provided for. Mr Bellamy received the intimation with great joy. He was a young man about 27 years of age, and of very gentlemanny manners."

ENGLAND.

From the London Gazette, Dec. 21. 1802.
Whitehall, Dec. 21.

The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignities of *Baron* and *Viſcount* of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. HENRY DUNDAS, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, ſtyles, and titles of *Baron of Dunira*, in the County of Perth, and *Viſcount Melville, of Melville*, in the County of Edinburgh.

Execution of Capt. Codling.

Nov. 27. This morning, about nine o'clock, Captain Richard Codling, convicted at the laſt Admiralty Seſſions of feloniouſly ſinking the brig Adventure, off Brighton, on Sunday morning the 8th of Auguſt laſt, with intent to defraud the Underwriters, was taken from Newgate, put into a cart, and conveyed to Execution Dock, where he was executed purſuant to his ſentence. The melancholy proceſſion was attended by the Sheriffs, a great number of conſtables, and an immenſe croud of people. The unhappy victim to the offended laws of his country was a tall good looking handſome man, in the prime of life.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

ST ANDREW'S DAY.

Nov. 30. This evening, the Grand Lodge of Scotland, the Members of the different Lodges in Edinburgh, and Proxies from country Lodges, aſſembled in the Parliament Houſe to elect the Office-Bearers of the Grand Lodge for the enſuing year, when the following Noblemen and Gentlemen were choſen, viz.

The Right Hon. GEORGE Earl of ABOYNE, Grand Maſter

The Right Hon. GEORGE Earl of DALHOUSIE, Depute Grand Maſter.

JOHN CLERK, Eſq Subſtitute Grand Maſter.

Sir GEORGE STEWART MACKENZIE, of Coull, Bart. Senior Grand Warden.

JAMES FARQUHAR GORDON, Eſq. Junior Grand Warden.

JOHN HAY, Eſq. Grand Treaſurer.

Mr GUTHRIE, Grand Secretary.

Rev. Dr TOUGH, Grand Chaplain.

Mr JAMES BERTRAM, Grand Clerk.

After the election, the Brethren, to the number of one thouſand, walked in proceſſion to the King's Arms Tavern, (a large detach-

detachment of the 42d Regiment, and the City Guard lining the ſtreets,) where they celebrated the Feſtival of St Andrew, in that harmonious and ſocial manner which has ever characteriſed Free Maſons. Owing to indiſpoſition, the Earl of Aboyne, Grand Maſter, was abſent; but his place was filled by the Earl of Dalhouſie, the Depute Grand Maſter, in ſuch an able manner as reflected great credit on his Lordſhip. An immenſe concourſe of ſpectators were preſent at the proceſſion.

Forty-Second Regiment.

Dec. 1. The Forty-Second, or Royal Highland Regiment, paraded on the Caſtle-hill, at two o'clock, to receive from General Vyſe their new Colours, diſtinguiſhed by the figure of a *Sphinx*, and the word *Egypt* as emblematic memorials of their gallant ſervices during the campaign of 1801.—After the Regiment was formed into a ſquare, the Rev. Principal Baird, who had been requeſted by Colonel Dickſon and the officers to attend on the occaſion, delivered a very appropriate prayer. When he had concluded, the Commander in Chief then delivered the Colours to the Colonel, and addreſſed the Regiment in the following terms:

Colonel Dickson, and Gentlemen of the Forty-Second Regiment,

"Having the honour of commanding his Majeſty's forces in North Britain, it would ill become my ſituation for me to be a ſilent ſpectator of ſo intereſting a ceremony.

Brother Soldiers of the Forty-Second Regiment.

"Let me earneſtly exhort you moſt ſeriouſly to reflect on the invaluable depoſit which is now committed to your protection, and which is now rendered doubly ſacred by the ſolemn benediction of this Reverend Miniſter (Principal Baird) of our Holy Faith. Remember that the Standards which you have this day received, are not only revered by an admiring world as the honourable monuments and trophies of your former heroiſm, but are likewiſe anxiouſly regarded by a grateful country as the ſacred pledges of that ſecurity, which, under the protection of Heaven, it may expect from your future ſervices. May you long, very long, live to enjoy that reputation, and thoſe honours, which you have ſo highly, and ſo juſtly merited; may you long participate and ſhare in all the bleſſings of that tranquillity and peace which your labours and your arms have reſtored to your native country. But, ſhould the reſtleſs ambition of an envious and daring enemy again call you to the field, think then that you behold the ſpirits of thoſe brave comerades who, ſo nobly, in their country's cauſe, fell upon the plains of Egypt, hovering round theſe Standards. Think that you ſee the venerable ſhade of the immortal Abercromby leading you again to action and pointing to that preſumptuous band whoſe arrogance has been humbled, and whoſe veracity has been compelled, by your intrepidity and courage, to confeſs, that no human force is *Invincible* againſt BRITISH VALOUR, when directed by Wiſdom, conducted by Diſcipline, and inſpired by Virtue."

Dec. 2. At a meeting of the Royal College of Phyſicians, held here this day the following Gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the enſuing year, viz.

Dr. William Wright, Preſident.
Dr. James Gregory, Vice-Preſident.
Dr. Alexander Monro, Dr. Daniel Rutherford } Cenſors.
Dr. Thomas Spens, Treaſurer.
Dr. Thomas Charles Hope, Secretary.
Dr. Andrew Duncan jun. Librarian.
Dr. Charles Stuart Fiſcal.—And
Mr. Alexander Boſwell, Clerk.

Dec. 3. This morning the body of John Crawford, weaver, in Barrhead, who was returning from Glaſgow to Barrhead, was found in a ditch on the highroad, about five miles from Glaſgow, betwixt Darnly toll-bar, and Barrhead; and, from a deep wound, which he had received on the back part of his head, and other marks of violence upon his face and body, there is no room to doubt of his having been murdered; although it has not yet appeared that he was robbed, a few ſhillings having been found in his pocket, which was probably all that he had on him.

Dec. 10. The Principal and Profeſſors of Mariſchal College and Univerſity of Aberdeen, conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Mr James Nairne, Miniſter of the Goſpel at Pittenweem.

Dec. 13. The following Gentlemen were elected Office-Bearers of the Society of Scottiſh Antiquarians.

(The KING, *Patron)*
His Grace the Duke of Montroſe Preſ.
Gilbert Innes, Eſq. of Stow, 1ſt Vice-Pr.
John

John Dundas, Eſq. 2d Vice Pr.
Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. 3d Ditto
Sir James Hall, Bart. 4th Ditto
Alexander Keith, Eſq. 5th Ditto

Councils.

Right Hon. Robert Dundas Lord Chief Baron.
Hon. Lord Glenlee.
Sir James Stirling, Bart.
Sir George S. Mackenzie.
Robert Dundas, Eſq.
Henry Jardine, Eſq.
Mr David Deuchar.

Curators.

Mr David Deuchar.
Dr Robert Kennedy.

Auditors of Accounts.

Gilbert Innes Eſq.
John Dundas, Eſq.

Cenſors.

Robt. Hodſhen Cay, Eſq.
J. Grahame Dalyell, Eſq.
Dr Robert Kennedy.
Robert Kerr, Eſq.

J. Graname Dalyell, Eſq. Sup. Nat. Hiſt.
Sir William Forbes, Bart. Treaſurer.
William Simpſon, Eſq. Caſhier.
Mr Alexander Smellie, Secretary.
Rev. Dr James Cririe, Latin Secretary.
Mr Alexander Drummond, French Sec.
Rev. Mr Donald Macintoſh, Galic Sec.
J. Spottiſwoode, Eſq. Agent at London.
R. Dundas, Eſq. Agent at Edinburgh.

The Antiquarian Society of Scotland have elected the great American chemiſt Dr Samuel L. Mitchell, of New York, an Honorary Correſponding Member.

Dec. 15. At an extraordinary meeting of the Preſbytery of Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr M'Phail, Preacher of the Goſpel, was ordained Miniſter of the Preſbyterian Meeting-houſe in Rotterdam.

Dec. 15. James Clark, alias Alexander Stewart, and Robert Brown, convicted before the High Court of Juſticiary of robbing the weſt mail on the morning of the 11th of Auguſt laſt, were executed at the weſt end of the Luckenbooths. They were aſſiſted in their devotions by the Rev. Mr Anderſon, one of the miniſters of the city, and the Rev. Mr Struthers, of the Relief Congregation, and conducted themſelves in their unhappy ſituation with becoming devoutneſs and reſignation. Clark and Brown appeared to be nearly of the ſame age, rather under thirty years.—Brown was born in the neighbourhood of this city, and was bred a farmer. Reſpecting Clark there are no certain accounts. He gave himſelf out to be the ſon of a journeyman weaver in Paiſley, and ſaid he was himſelf bred to that buſineſs. There are ſome reaſons, however, for ſuſpecting that this is not the fact. He had a genteel appearance, and his addreſs and manners were more poliſhed than is generally found in perſons of the rank he claimed. He was well educated, and a great part of his "priſon hours" were ſpent in reading the works of many eminent authors in different languages. For ſome time after their condemnation neither of them appeared at all impreſſed with their awful ſituation; for the laſt ten days, however, Clark became more ſerious. He liſtened to the pious admonitions of the Clergymen who attended him, with attention. Brown ſeemed all along rather indifferent and regardleſs of his ſituation.

Dec. 16. This day the Rev. Doctor Thomſon, Miniſter of the New Greyfriars Church, was admitted one of the Miniſters of the New North Church, in room of the late Rev. Dr Gloag. The Rev. Mr Anderſon, College Church, preached and preſided.

Dec. 18. John Mitchell, and Alexander Miller, accuſed of Murder or Culpable Homicide, in aſſaulting Wm. Hutchiſon, writer in Edinburgh, on the High Street, which occaſioned his death, as formerly mentioned, were ſerved with an indictment to ſtand trial before the High Court of Juſticiary on the 3d of January next.

Dec. 19. There was collected at the Tabernacle at Glaſgow, 68l. 15s. for tranſlating the ſcriptures into the French and Italian languages.

Dec. 20. Lieut. Col. George Mackenzie, Captain Felix Bryan MacDonach, Enſign John Lanigan, Serjeant Andrew Mackay, and Serjeant Alexander Sutherland, all of the late Regiment of Fencibles, called the Roſs and Cromarty Rangers, were ſerved with indictments to ſtand their trials before the High Court of Juſticiary, on the 6th of January next, on account of the melancholy occurrences which happened at Aberdeen on the evening of the 4th June laſt. The trials are to proceed at the inſtance of the relations of thoſe perſons who were killed upon that occaſion.

The Treaſurer of the Edinburgh Houſe of Induſtry has received intimation that

of

a legacy of L. 50. is left to that important inſtitution by the late Mrs Janet Murray Keith of Murrays Hall.—We are happy in announcing this benevolent bequeſt, becauſe we are ſatisfied that the Houſe of Induſtry has already been of material benefit to the public, and is calculated, if properly ſupported, to be ſtill more extenſively ſo. Nor can we help pointing out one way in which the public may extend thoſe uſeful effects, not only without additional expence to themſelves, but with a conſiderable ſaving of expence; and that way is, by refuſing aid to every female beggar (whether at their door or on the ſtreet) who is able to ſpin; and for whom there is employment, full payment for her work, and a gratis dinner daily ready in the Houſe. Would the public attend to this point, they would improve the police, repreſs idleneſs, impoſture, and profligacy, and keep money in their pockets.

Dundee, Dec. 16.

A note has been communicated this day, by Provoſt GUILD, to the Chairman of the Commitee of the Dundee Infirmary, of which the following is a copy:—"A native of Dundee, who, though long abſent from it, wiſhes proſperity to the town, and to every uſeful and benevolent inſtitution connected with it, takes the opportunity of conveying, by the hands of Provoſt GUILD, One Hundred Pounds Sterling, for the benefit of the Infirmary eſtabliſhed there."

The Right Hon. the Earl of Eglinton has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. James Steven, miniſter, Swallow-ſtreet, London, to the church and pariſh of Kilwinning, vacant by the tranſlation of the Rev. Dr Ritchie to Glaſgow; a preſentation much to the ſatisfaction of the whole pariſh.

Mr Denholm, of the drawing and painting academy, Glaſgow, is appointed to teach theſe branches in the Univerſity there.

The College of New Jerſey, on the 29th September laſt, conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Mr Robert Balfour, one of the Miniſters of Glaſgow.

BIRTHS.

1802. *Sept.* 2. The Queen of Sweden, a ſon, and heir to the Crown.

The Counteſs of Banbury, a daughter.

Nov. 30. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Robert Fletcher, Eſq; a ſon.

At Edinburgh, Mrs Mackay, Graſs-market, a daughter.

Dec. 4. At Leith, Mrs Kerr of Calderbank Weſt, Lanarkſhire, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At Annan, John Bell Irving, Eſq; of Whitehill, to Miſs Margaretta Ogle, ſecond daughter of Mr Ogle of Knockhill, Dumfrieſſhire.

At Drum, Joſeph Outram, Eſq; Manager of the Clyde Iron Works, to Miſs Elizabeth Knox, daughter of the late George Knox, Eſq;

Mr Hugh Vallance, Merchant, Paiſley, to Miſs Barbara Walkinſhaw, daughter of Mr Alexander Walkinſhaw, merchant.

1802. *Nov* 21. At Edinburgh, Mr Adam Bogle, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jane Lamie, daughter of the late Mr, James Lamie, merchant in Mauchline.

22. At Ayr, Dr James Carſon, Phyſician, Liverpool, to Miſs Anna M'Naight, daughter of Patrick M'Naight, Eſq. of Barns.

26. At Greenlaw, Major James Cuninghame, Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Miſs Jeſſie Cumming, ſecond daughter of the late Thomas Cumming, Eſq; Banker.

27. At Kilmichael Houſe, Iſland of Arran, the Rev. Dr M'Kinnon, to Miſs Iſabella Fullarton, daughter of the late Lewis Fullarton, Eſq. of Kilmichael.

Dec. 1. At Aberdeen, the Rev. J. Burns, one of the miniſters of Brechin, to Miſs Chriſtiana Chalmers, daughter of Mr Chalmers, Printer.

6. Robert M'Aulay, of Over Poſſil, Eſq; writer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Warnoch, daughter of the late Mr Warnoch, Jeweller.

—. At Edinburgh, James Stein, Eſq; Banker, to Miſs William Buſhby, daughter of the late John Buſhby, Eſq; of Tinwald, Downs.

7. At Kilmarnock, Mr James Hawthorn, merchant Newcaſtle, to Miſs Jane Brown, fourth daughter of Mr William Brown, writer Kilmarnock.

14. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant G. Kinghorn, of the Navy, to Miſs Mary Morton, daughter to James Morton, Eſq; of Borrowſtounneſs.

20. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant Colonel James Stewart, 42d regiment, to Miſs Williamina Kerr, youngeſt daughter of the late William Kerr, Eſq; of the General Poſt Office.

DEATHS.

At Bath, the Counteſs of Selkirk.

At Drumcone, Mr Hugh Knox, writer in Glaſgow.

1802. *Nov.* 21. At Bath, Miſs Henrietta

ta Hope, eldeſt daughter of William Hope Weir, Eſq. of Craigiehall.

Nov. 24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Fairweather, relict of the late Mr John Fairweather, merchant in Dundee.

27. At her houſe in George's Square, Miſs Mary Stewart, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr Walter Stewart, Miniſter of Aſhkirk.

28. At Borrowſtounneſs, Mrs Agnes Addiſon, relict of the deceaſed Mr Thomas Paton late ſhipmaſter in Borrowſtounneſs.

Dec. 1. Mr Patrick Newlands, merchant, Glaſgow.

—. At Greenbank, Robert Mackay, Eſq. merchant, Glaſgow.

2. At Paiſley, Mr Alexander Biſsland, merchant.

6. Mrs Drummond, wife of Mr William, Drummond, Poſtmaſter, Crieff

7. At his houſe in St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Mr James Stewart, writer, in the 85th year of his age.

9. Mr Lorrain Wilſon, ſenior, manufacturer, Paiſley.

10. At Edinburgh, Mr Charles Wallace, late merchant in Edinburgh.

11. At Kirkdale, William Hannay, Eſq. of Kirkbride.

—. At Hamilton, Mr George Cunningham, grandſon to the late Mr George Crawford, Author of the Peerage of Scotland.

Dec. 11. At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Gibb, writer.

—. At Elderſlie-Houſe, near Glaſgow, Lady Dundas, Relict of the late Sir Lawrence Dundas, Bart, and mother to Lord Dundas.

—. At Glaſgow, Mrs French, wife of the late Provoſt French.

—. In Simon-Square, Mr James Forreſter, Spirit Dealer. He was poſſeſſed of the moſt obliging diſpoſitions, and by his death Society has been deprived of an induſtrious honeſt man.

12. At Edinburgh, Charles Hunter of Burnſide, Eſq.

14. At his houſe on Leith Terrace Mr William Woods, late of the Theatre-Royal. Mr Woods performed for ſeveral years on the Edinburgh Stage, both in Tragedy and Comedy with great applauſe.

17 At Ayr, Mr William Stewart coppерſmith, many years Convener of the Trades there.

18. Mr Malcolm M'Murrich, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, while attending the Univerſity, Robert Robertſon ſon to the Rev. Dr Robertſon of Collander; a young gentleman of very promiſing abilities.

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END OF VOL. XX.

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